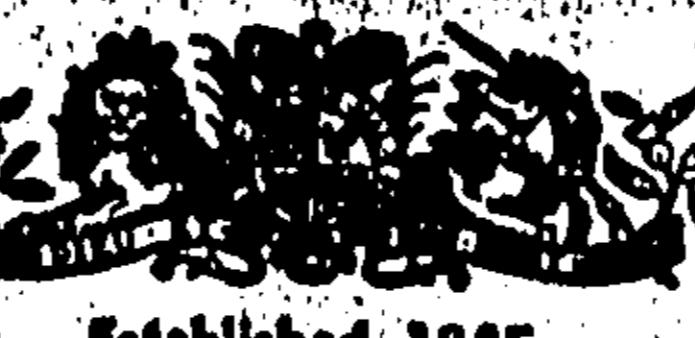


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SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1956.

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COMMENT OF THE DAY

Over To Nasser
THE spotlight moves from London to Cairo, bringing the Suez Canal crisis into a new focus. Eighteen nations, having decided that Egypt should be invited to negotiate an agreement for the future of the Canal, based on its management by an international body, a committee of five has been requested to place the proposals before Col. Nasser.

Will he be boorish enough to refuse to receive them? Such behaviour would not be entirely surprising from a man who is governed so much by egotism, and who does not appear to be over-concerned about world opinion, whether it be friendly or critical.

Nevertheless, the assumption must be that Col. Nasser will respect at least the niceties of protocol and diplomacy and listen to what Mr. Robert Menzies and his colleagues have to say, but whether he will make any endeavour to weigh the proposals on their merits, is more doubtful.

The Egyptian President has expressed his determination to retain the waterway as a nationalised enterprise and is seemingly confident he has the full backing of the Arab and Moslem world in the position he has adopted. He apparently believes that his Arab friends will be prepared to wage a holy war in the Middle East to prevent the 18-nation proposals from being adopted.

On this prospect, however, Col. Nasser should not place too heavy a reliance. Although Egypt may have some near neighbours who profess themselves willing to fight for the retention of the Canal as a nationally-controlled waterway, by far the greater number of the Islamic nations have publicly and emphatically insisted that the dispute must be settled through negotiation. This is a force of moral opinion that the Egyptian President cannot disdain, except perhaps to his cost.

The committee of five is not going to Cairo to force ultimatums down Col. Nasser's throat. On the contrary it is a mission of peace. It has important representative views to present, for Nasser's consideration. They are views to which Col. Nasser in the dual capacity of a national leader and a statesman is obliged to give full and earnest thought.

CANAL COMMITTEE ACTS QUICKLY

Invitation To Nasser Ready Last Night

MORE SHEPILOV CRITICISM

London, Aug. 24.

The five-nation committee agreed today to hand the Egyptian Ambassador here an immediate note inviting President Nasser to top-level talks on internationalising the Suez Canal.

Authoritative sources said the note was being prepared for delivery tonight to Sami Aboul Fetouh, the Egyptian envoy in London.

It will invite Nasser to join Australian Prime Minister R. G. Menzies and representatives of four other nations in negotiations on the Suez Canal for international control of the Suez Canal.

The Committee favours Geneva or Rome as site of the talks, these sources said.

While the committee of five ministers from five continents framed their invitation, Britain and France went ahead on their own with sharply stepped-up military preparations.

Southern England between the Channel ports of Southampton and Portland became a vast manoeuvre ground of infantry and tanks ready for immediate movement overseas.

Soviet Foreign Minister D. T. Shepilov, in a last statement before departing home, warned tonight against those military preparations.

A SWIFT START

At his news conference tonight at the Soviet Embassy Shepilov reiterated his previous complaints inside the just-ended London conference that it had no right to decide on the Canal's future.

Meanwhile the five-nation committee got off to a swift start with its assignments of putting the Dulles plan before Nasser.

US Secretary of State John Foster Dulles himself attended the committee's first session this afternoon. It was held in the same room where the 22-nation Suez conference ended yesterday.

Then Dulles flew back to Washington. But consultation among the members—Australia, United States, Iran, Ethiopia and Sweden—continued by telephone throughout the day.

The first decision was to keep all proceedings secret so neither publicly nor propaganda could go in the way of settlement.

FIRST APPROACH

But it was disclosed tonight that the members decided to make their first approach to the Egyptian Embassy here—and to do it as fast as the diplomatic note could be prepared by experts.

There was no prediction when or how Nasser would reply. Diplomats expected he

STATE WITHIN STATE

Shepilov attacked the procedure adopted by the conference.

Contracting at great length the Indian proposal for a solution with the Dulles plan, Shepilov charged that the latter provided for the creation of a state within a state.

The Indian plan, as supported by the Soviet Union and others, is a "plan for a just and peaceful solution," he said.

He charged that the Dulles plan amounted "to the establishment of a form of colonial regime in Egypt. It is a plan of colonialism incompatible with our times."

Emphasising Russia's "sincere feelings" of friendship for the peoples of the United States, Britain and France, Shepilov said Russia considers it "as a matter of honour" to stand up in defence of nations and of peace.

Russia, he said, was aware of the needs of Britain, France and other nations for the freedom of the Canal. He then went on: "We mean to ensure that freedom of navigation on the Suez Canal is absolutely undisputed but this must be solved without impairment of the sovereign rights of Egypt."

The legitimate rights of each state must be recognised, he said. "Russia strives for the objective solution of the dispute. Any attempt to settle this problem without taking into account the sovereign rights of Egypt is a colonizing approach."

He then attacked New Zealand Foreign Minister T. L. MacDonnell for allegedly trying to impose on the conference the

RECOGNISES RIGHTS

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He then attacked New Zealand Foreign Minister T. L. MacDonnell for allegedly trying to impose on the conference the

NOTE HANDED TO ENVOY

London, Aug. 24. The Australian Prime Minister, Mr. Robert Menzies, tonight handed the Egyptian Ambassador in London, a document destined for the Egyptian President, Colonel Gamal Abdel Nasser.

The 15-minute interview was held at the Egyptian Embassy. On leaving the Embassy, Mr. Menzies told newspapermen:

"I hope to get a reply this weekend. The Ambassador said he would transmit the message to President Nasser as soon as possible."—France-Presse.

He then attacked New Zealand Foreign Minister T. L. MacDonnell for allegedly trying to impose on the conference the

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:

P. 5: Alard Jacob discusses the debunking of Stalin.

P. 6: The most exciting pictures ever shown... selections from "The Family of Man" exhibition selected by Edward Steichen.

P. 7: C. D. T. Baker-Carr examines the 40-year-old mystery of Dr Crippen.

P. 8: What kind of parent are you? Mollie Ross devises a chart for you to test yourself. Slavery in the 20th century, by Ernest Ashwick. Russell Spurz sends his first report on his third trip into Red China. He reports the flood threat to Harbin.

P. 13: Frank Cousins, outside of Downing Street, holds the most powerful job in Britain, by Robert J. Edwards. William Hickey.

P. 14: Nancy Spain on books. Peter Buchanan on records.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sport round-up.

UN EMPLOYEE IS DISMISSED FOR SPYING

RUSSIAN WHO TRIED TO GET AIRCRAFT SECRETS

United Nations, Aug. 24.

A Soviet translator in the United Nations Secretariat, Viktor Ivanovich Petrov, was dismissed today after the American State Department had accused him of trying to obtain vital security information.

Simultaneous communiques from the UN Bureau of Personnel and the American delegation announced that Petrov had been dismissed by the Secretary-General, Dag Hammarskjold, for engaging in activities outside the scope of his duties as a United Nations employee and incompatible with the rules of conduct of international civil servants.

The UN Secretariat disclosed that Petrov had left the United States yesterday. His dismissal took effect today.

The communiqué said that Petrov finally gave the employee a chart, published by the press, listing the physical specifications and flight characteristics of several American military planes. The chart contained a number of blanks where the specifications had not been published in the interests of national defence.

White House press secretary James C. Hagerty said he expected the State Department to have a statement on the affair before the day was over, but that the White House would have no comment until the chief executive received additional information.

During the morning, Eisenhower received a confidential report on the Soviet conference in London from Secretary of State John Foster Dulles. Dulles will return to the United States sometime tomorrow and report immediately to the President by telephone. Dulles will not come to California to see Mr. Eisenhower.—United Press.

SHOOTING DOWN OF US PLANE

One Body Found By Destroyer

Washington, Aug. 24.

The body of one of the 16 crew of a naval patrol plane shot down north of Formosa earlier this week has been recovered, the Navy said tonight.

The Navy said the body of an aviation electronics technician was found by a destroyer "in international waters" off the China coast amid wreckage of the Mercator patrol plane which disappeared after a brief message saying it was under attack.

The destroyer found the wreckage and body about 230 miles NNE of Formosa the Navy said.—Reuter.

IKE CONFRS

Montgomery, Aug. 24.

President Eisenhower conferred by telephone today with Under-Secretary of State Robert C. Murphy about the shooting down of a US Navy plane off Formosa.

White House press secretary James C. Hagerty said he expected the State Department to have a statement on the affair before the day was over, but that the White House would have no comment until the chief executive received additional information.

The Justice Department said that at no time did Petrov escape in getting secret information. The Department also refused to give the name of the employee or the company for whom he worked.—France-Presse.

3 Die In Forest Fire

Grasse, Aug. 24.

Three policemen were burned to death and 10 others

were reported missing today in a battle against a raging forest fire which swept the hills above Grasse on the French Riviera in the past 24 hours.

Three other fire fighters were

sent to hospital with burns

suffered in the wind-driven

blaze which roared along in

a wide area four miles north

of France's perfume capital.

Hundreds of volunteers an-

swered the fire bell this morn-

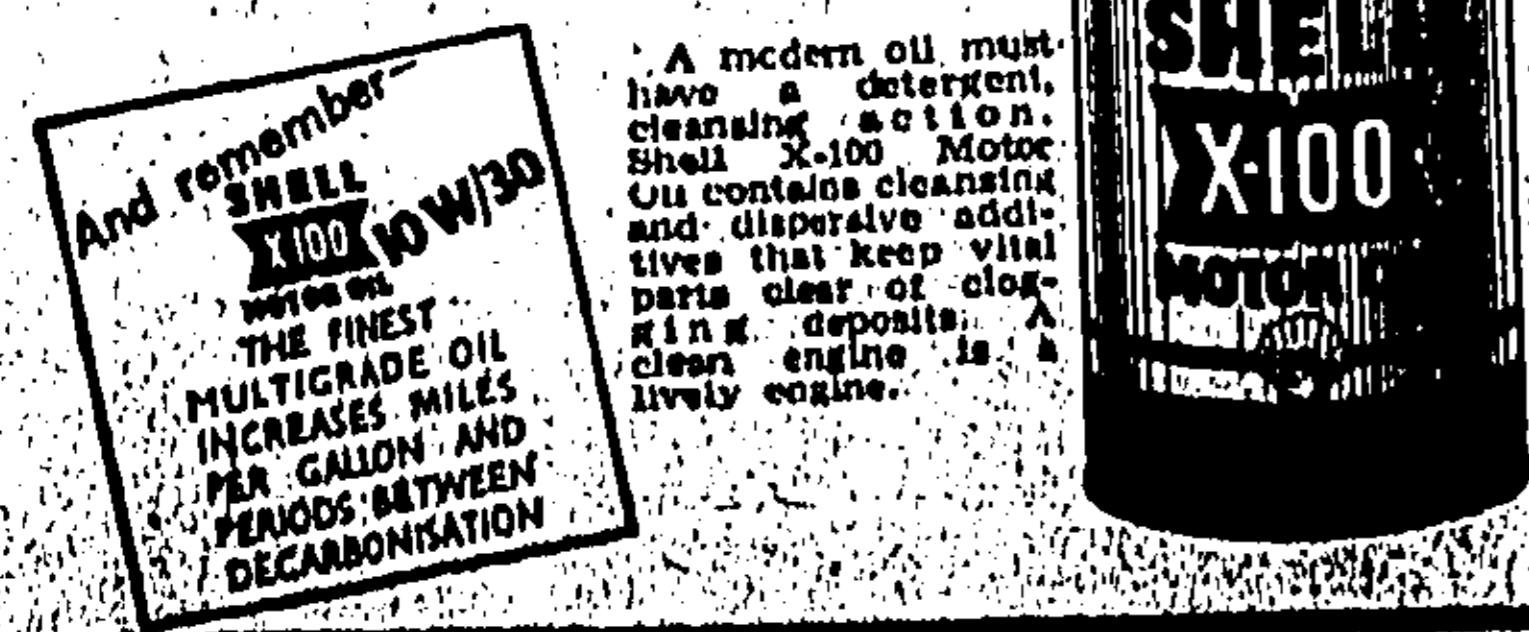
ing when the blaze fanned them to life early to-day.—France-Presse.

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EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox Warner Bros. present
VARIETY PROGRAMME OF VARIETY PROGRAMME OF
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M-G-M

TOM and JERRY CARTOON FESTIVAL



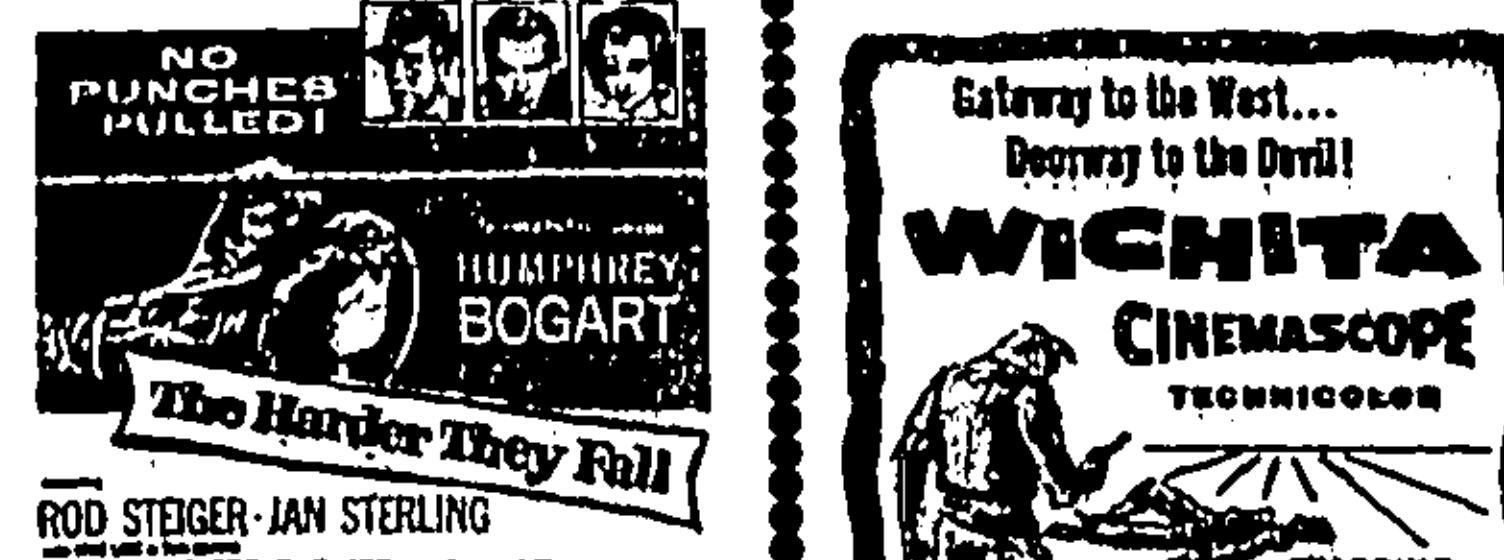
SUNDAY MATINEE : REDUCED ADMISSION
HOOVER at 11.30 a.m. LIBERTY 12.00 Noon
"WATERLOO BRIDGE" || "LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME"
Robert TAYLOR James CAGNEY

COMING ATTRACTION



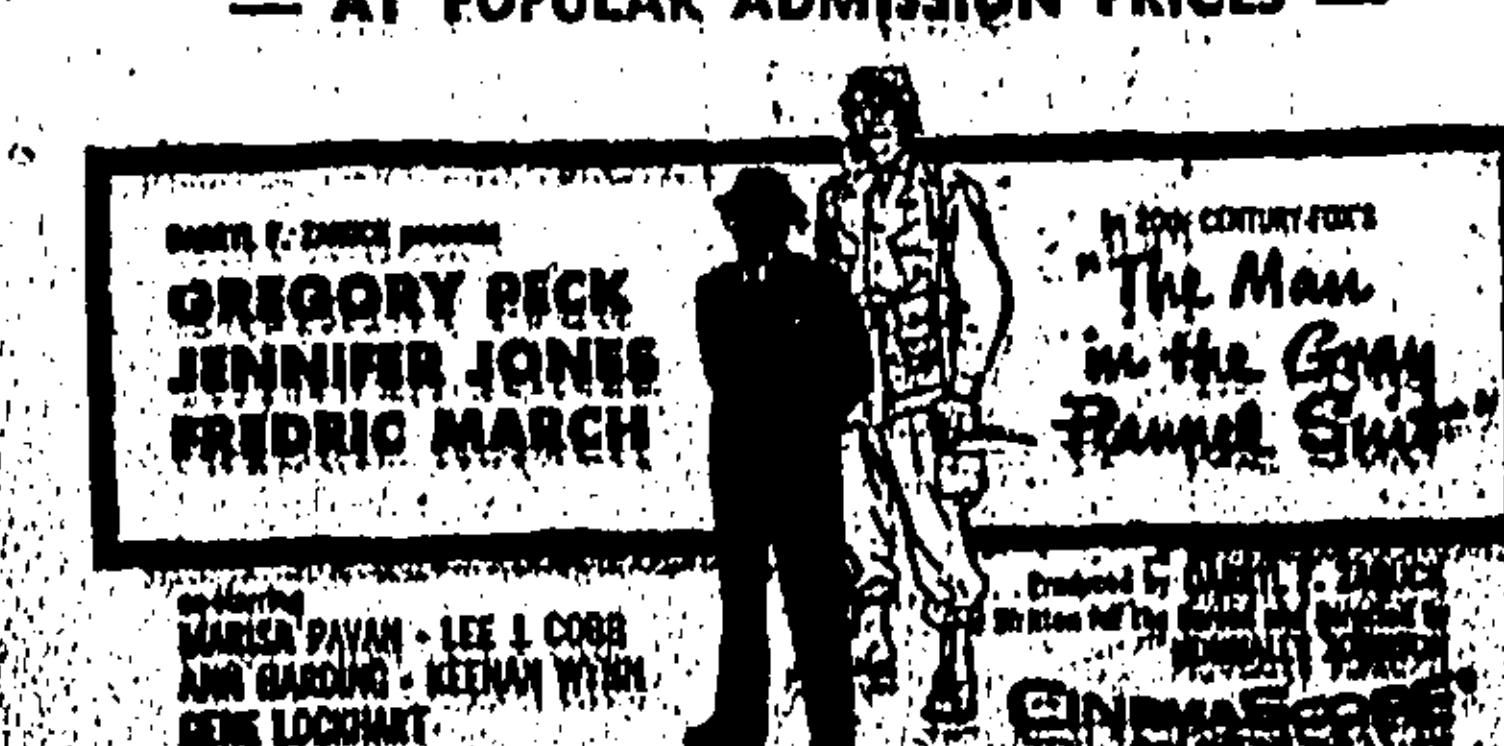
CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.
Marilyn MONROE in
"RIVER OF NO RETURN" in CinemaScope

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AT POPULAR ADMISSION PRICES



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30
ORIENTAL "THE ROBE" CINEMASCOPE
MAJESTIC "THE VERA CRUZ"

FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

This Week's Films In Pictures

The name of George Gobel will be unfamiliar to the majority of people in Hongkong unless they have resided for any length of time in America during recent years.

He has never made a film before "The Birds and the Bees", his private life is unsensational enough for his photograph not to have appeared in the newspapers and his 14-year-old marriage is his first and only one.

Yet in America, so television conscious, the fact that he is a star in this field of entertainment automatically entitles him to acclaim.

Knowing that I was to see someone who is so highly thought of on his home ground, I took the trouble to prepare myself for my introduction to Mr. Gobel by reading up about him before seeing his film. The glowing tributes to his power to amuse filled me with anticipation.

Comedy having become so obvious in recent years, it was pleasure to read that the screen's new comedian specialised in throwing away lines, in putting over his act with a deadpan face and in general, applying the soft pedal.

He's insignificant in appearance, I discovered, after seeing "The Birds and the Bees," he does deliver his lines with a deadpan face, relieved infrequently by a nervous, do-preaching little smile, and he does have the power of being amusing in a quiet, restrained way. But on the strength of "The Birds and the Bees" I don't think the term "great" yet applies to him.

Cheerful Film

His billing above David Niven seems to me to be an undeserved distinction. The English actor, as a likable card sharp, comes far more laughs, and two subsidiary funny men—Fred Clark and Reginald Gardiner—are quite as entertaining as Gobel. I am prepared to admit though, that humour is the most elusive of reactions and what bores one person may send another into paroxysms of mirth. Gobel will well be an acquired taste, but walking into a cupboard instead of a corridor, holding an absent-minded conversation with an elderly woman who has replaced his girl friend at his side during a boat deck stroll and keeping a smile in his cabin are jokes too old for repetition.

In spite of the disappointment of finding Gobel not quite



Walter Pidgeon and friend Robby the Robot in "The Forbidden Planet", coming to the Hoover.



Mitzi Gaynor and George Gobel in a scene from "The Birds and the Bees".

New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: Tom and Jerry cartoons. KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Birds and the Bees": Comedy involving adventures, her gambling father and her gruff boy friend. David Niven, Mitzi Gaynor, George Gobel. NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Mademoiselle Pigalle": A French comedy starring Brigitte Bardot. QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Flame and the Arrow": A swashbuckler, Burt Lancaster, Virginia Mayo.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Forbidden Planet": Adventure in space. Walter Pidgeon, Anne Francis, Leslie Nielsen. BROADWAY: "Private Progress": British Army comedy. Ian Carmichael, Dennis Price, Richard Attenborough, Terry Thomas.

COMING

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Stranger At My Door": Thriller. Maldonado, Cary, Price, Medina, Skip Homeier, "The Pandemic Touch": A romantic comedy. Bellinda, Lee, George Baker, Dennis Wnyard.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA:

"Rock Around the Clock": A musical, jazz style. Bill Haley and his Comets. ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Proud Ones": A western. Tony Curtis, Arthur Kennedy, Colleen Miller.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Strange At My Door": Thriller. Maldonado, Cary, Price, Medina, Skip Homeier, "The Pandemic Touch": A romantic comedy. Bellinda, Lee, George Baker, Dennis Wnyard.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Rock Around the Clock": A musical, jazz style. Bill Haley and his Comets.

ROXY and BROADWAY:

"The Proud Ones": A western. Bellinda, Lee, George Baker, Dennis Wnyard.

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Tony Curtis makes a characteristic entrance in "The Rawhide Years".

as anticipated, "The Birds and the Bees" is a cheerful, happy little film about three confidence tricksters whose specialty is cheating at cards. David Niven is father, Mitzi Gaynor vivacious and pretty.

Reginald Gardiner is the friend of the family—the third

accomplice. George Gobel, a gullible, wealthy, retiring man is their prey and as they descend hungrily on him, they do it with the enthusiasm of seasoned vultures.

Before the end of the picture, however, we've come to like them all—and, naturally, innocence has neatly and gently turned the tables on sophistication.

Fred Clark's big scene is one of the best. David Niven and Mitzi Gaynor are posing as two members of the French aristocracy. Fred Clark is Gobel's father, and in spite of being a soft-mad man, self-conscious about his humble origin. Unsure of himself with his supposedly distinguished visitors, he's ordered the most expensive crystal to be brought out for the big dinner party whenever that father and daughter, because of a strange disease, must eat out to impress their guests.

He has been given an able

supporting actor as his running

mate, and he and "Arthur" Kennedy make a happy partnership, alternately helping and double-crossing each other with cheerful good nature. Although superior to Curtis in acting ability, Kennedy plays his role as though he's really crippled, it not merely hampered.

The dialogue is good, the

script is good, the direction

is good, the music is good,

the dancing is good, the

costumes are good, the

sets are good, the

camera work is good,

the editing is good, the

sound is good, the

music is good, the

sound is good, the

music is good, the

sound is good, the

proposes toast after toast to the assembled guests, dashing his glass to the floor after each one and causing the others to follow suit.

Clark's face is a study in chagrin, as he struggles to appear nonchalant in the face of this bull's-eye blow at his pocket.

The title song—a duet between Mitzi Gaynor and George Gobel—is insignificant, but her solo number "La Parisienne" is much better. Although reminiscent of Doris Day, Mitzi Gaynor has a charm of her own and it is pity that she has not been given more chances to do in "The Birds and the Bees".

Fighting on castle steps, in dungeons and from castle walls is the main ingredient of this picture, with Virginia Mayo standing by, looking suitably melting while she is waiting to be rescued.

Fighting on castle steps, in dungeons and from castle walls is the main ingredient of this picture, with Virginia Mayo standing by, looking suitably melting while she is waiting to be rescued.

It seemed then that although he had the flashy good looks of the swashbuckler and the boldness suitable for action roles, that there were far too many of his type in the field for him to stand my chance of staying the course.

He has since proved this wrong and the varied roles he has taken have afforded him the experience he lacked.

"The Rawhide Years" has a fairly routine story—gambling on the Mississippi river boats back in the late 19th century, a girl running a dance hall, a killing or two and a hero whose hot-headedness is the principal cause of his attraction to trouble.

But Tony Curtis brings to the picture something to make it into more than a run of the mill period piece.

Fred Clark's big scene is one of the best. David Niven and Mitzi Gaynor are posing as two members of the French aristocracy.

Unsure of himself with his supposedly distinguished visitors, he's ordered the most expensive crystal to be brought out for the big dinner party whenever that father and daughter, because of a strange disease, must eat out to impress their guests.

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role as though he's really crippled,

it not merely hampered.

Skip Homeier, who has

been specializing in killer

roles, is given a chance to

reform in "Stranger At My

Door".

He is still a hoodlum at heart

when he rides to an isolated

farm planning to use it as a

hideaway until he can shake off the local sheriff.

The town is swayed by the

minister, who, although not

able to make him see

the error of his ways,

he is still a hoodlum.

He is still a hoodlum.</p

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

RUBBER TYRES FOR PARIS METRO

Plan To Modernise Veteran Subway System

QUIETER, FASTER AND CHEAPER

Paris.

Paris's wheezing subway system—many of its cars date back to before World War I—will start putting cars with inflated rubber tyres into service this autumn.

The R.A.T.P. (Republique Autonome Des Transports Parisiens) says the new trains will be quieter, faster, cheaper to run and able to carry more passengers.

BONGO BONGO BONGO

Los Angeles. Mrs Mary Feynman won a divorce after testifying that her physicist husband's Congo drums were the only things that could take her husband's mind off mathematics. She told the court: "He begins working calculus problems in his head as soon as he awakens. He did calculus while driving his car and lying in bed at night. The only thing that would distract him was his African drums."

Tiger Cost £2,000

New Delhi. It cost a hunter almost £2,000 to shoot one tiger here recently.

He paid the money to a tiger-hunt organization for 12 days in the jungle.

He is one of many foreign tourists pouring thousands of pounds into the pockets of hunt organizers each month.

One organization which guarantees a tiger has earned about £10,000 from eight tourists in four months.

For his money the hunter gets every home comfort in the heart of the jungle.

Several skilled Indian hunters guide him through the jungle.

When a tiger is located, beaters drive it to his gun, while he sits safely on one of four or five hunting elephants or high on a platform in a tree.

If he kills his tiger, skilled men cure the skin as a trophy.

WHALE GOT AWAY

Vancouver. Five men fishing in a 12ft rowing boat off Vancouver Island, caught a whale on a 20ft line. They did not manage to land it.

In fact, at one stage it looked as if the whale might land them.

"The whale came close and seemed to head right for our boat," said Col. MacInnes, one of the five.

"I tried to move the boat out of the way. As I did, the whale caught in my line."

"The tow lasted only a minute at about four miles an hour—but it seemed much longer. Then I cut the line. That whale was glad to go his way, and we were glad to go ours."

French authorities said the poison, called "Stallion," killed 100 people and made 133 more gravely ill in 1954.

Six insurance companies, the court said, have earmarked 900 million francs for damage claims.

Victims certified—or their heirs—who do not want to wait for the trial of the firm that marketed "Stallion" may apply for an immediate settlement, the court said.

The medicine made its appearance in 1954. It was put out by

the Fevrier Laboratories in the Paris suburb of Charenton.

It was made from a pewter-based compound that produced a furious reaction if mixed with Vitamin D.

Most of the 11 victims who escaped the terrible death its boiling fury often brought were left permanent crippled.

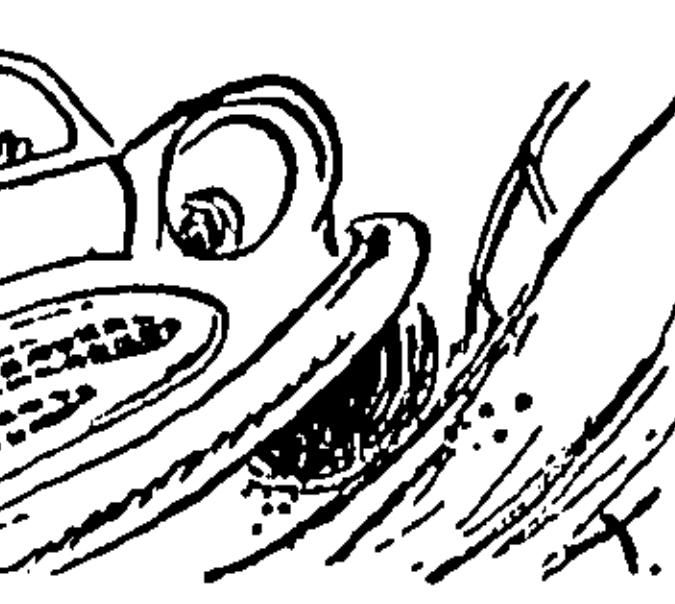
Both directors of the company were indicted for homicide, involuntary infliction of wounds and violation of the Pharmaceutical code of France.

—United Press.

'Boil Cure' Turned Lethal With Vitamin

Paris.

Victims of a patent medicine for boils that turned lethal when mixed with vitamin D can claim immediate financial compensation a French court ruled last week.



Home-cured: In Baytown, Texas, Mrs Daniel E. Ellis took her husband for a drive while he was recuperating from a heart attack, lost control, bounced down a steep embankment, crashed into a truck and cement mixer at the bottom, was uninjured, but had to return her husband to the hospital for treatment of lacerations, explained: "I was driving to relieve him of any physical strain."

HE'S JUST WRITTEN THE LONGEST POEM IN THE WORLD

Rome.

The noise forced 14-year-old Renzo Colombini from his books. He was pale and thin from not enough sun and too much reading and studying to be a school-teacher.

He knew already he was a poet and on that day of the noise, November 4, 1918 Renzo saw an enthusiastic crowd embracing one another in the streets, the tri-colour flag fluttering from every window, and women with tears in their eyes.

It was the end of the war against Austria and Renzo Colombini felt a burning desire to write a poem which would describe the victory and history of his country.

Whether his poem has literary merit and style, or not, does not bother Colombini. He is content with his achievement after 38 years of which still inspires him today.

Today, after nearly 38 years, he considers the poem finished. And Renzo Colombini at 52, a teacher at the little school of Sorga near Verona, married with four children, has perhaps written the longest poem in the world.

For two years Colombini sat on an iron chair and wrote his poem, smoothing it down to 30,000 words. He divided it into three sections, the first called "Human Tragedy," which is the title of his poem, the second "Comedy Drama" and the third "Divine Drama." Each section is subdivided into six "armonie" (harmonies) of 100 "rime" (rhymes), four "disarmonie" of 36 "antirime," and two "superarmonie" of 20 "super-rime."

Three copies of this colossal poem exist. One Colombini keeps in the care of a trusted friend in Milan for a publisher to see, and the

new car will be tried out this autumn on one of the city's 14 lines. If they prove satisfactory, the two busiest lines will be equipped with rubber tyred trains.

The new car will be tried out this autumn on one of the city's 14 lines. If they prove satisfactory, the two busiest lines will be equipped with rubber tyred trains.

Pruned It Down

After 1948 Colombini began an eight-year, heart-rending but necessary pruning of his poem, smoothing it down to 30,000 words. He divided it into three sections, the first called "Human Tragedy," which is the title of his poem, the second "Comedy Drama" and the third "Divine Drama." Each section is subdivided into six "armonie" (harmonies) of 100 "rime" (rhymes), four "disarmonie" of 36 "antirime," and two "superarmonie" of 20 "super-rime."

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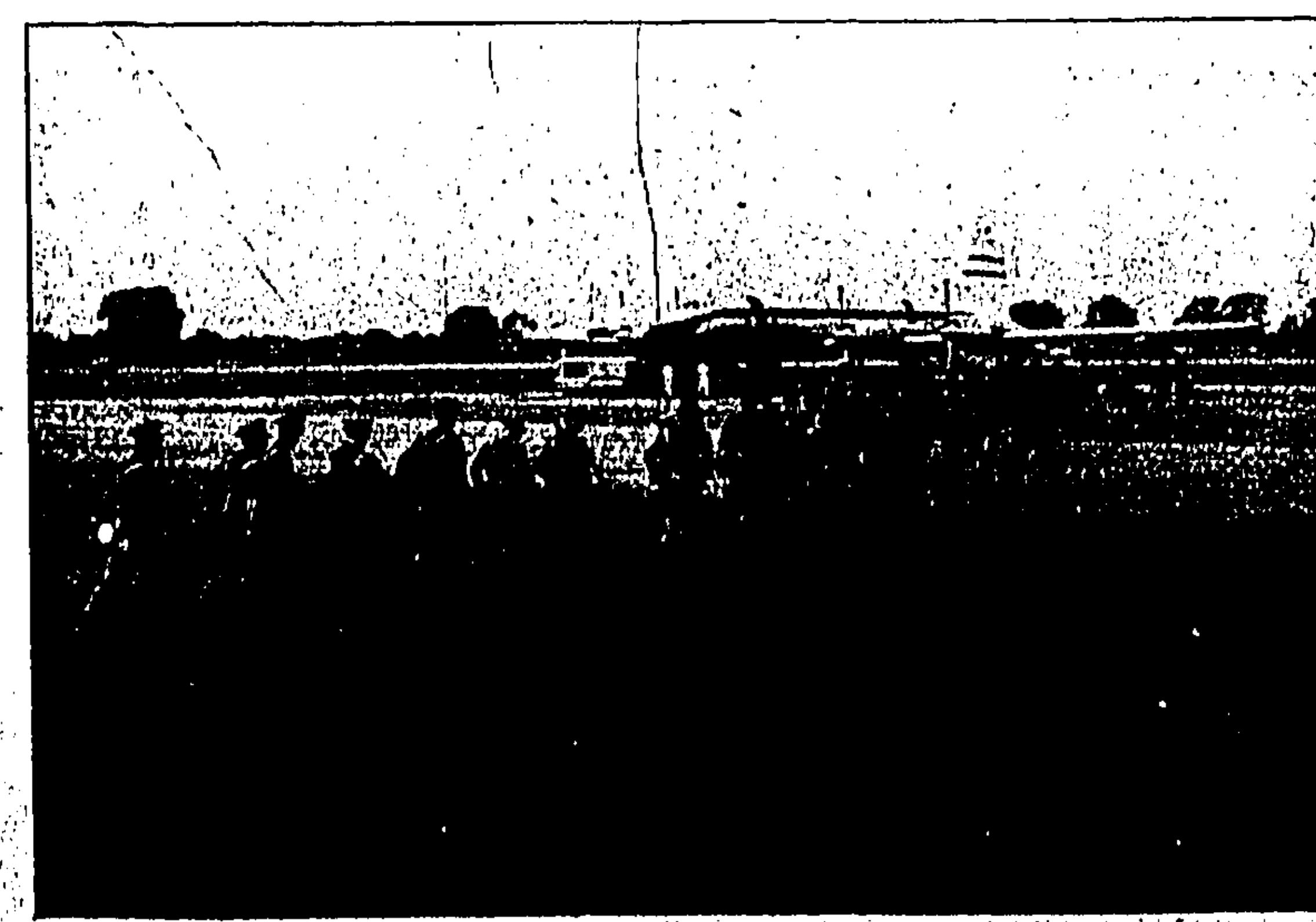
DUBLIN'S most frantic ball of the year was the Galway Blazers Hunt Ball in the Gresham Hotel. Debutantes let their hair down, shoes came off, the bread started flying. About 4 a.m. tablecloths were swept off, girls lifted up and carried in them. Picture shows a debutante being tossed in a tablecloth. (Express)



RIGHT: Almost no one give a second glance at the girl in the blue drainpipe trousers who went cycling with her husband on a Sunday afternoon in Windsor Great Park. Only one man, a park keeper, recognised Mrs Arthur Miller as Marilyn Monroe. (Express)

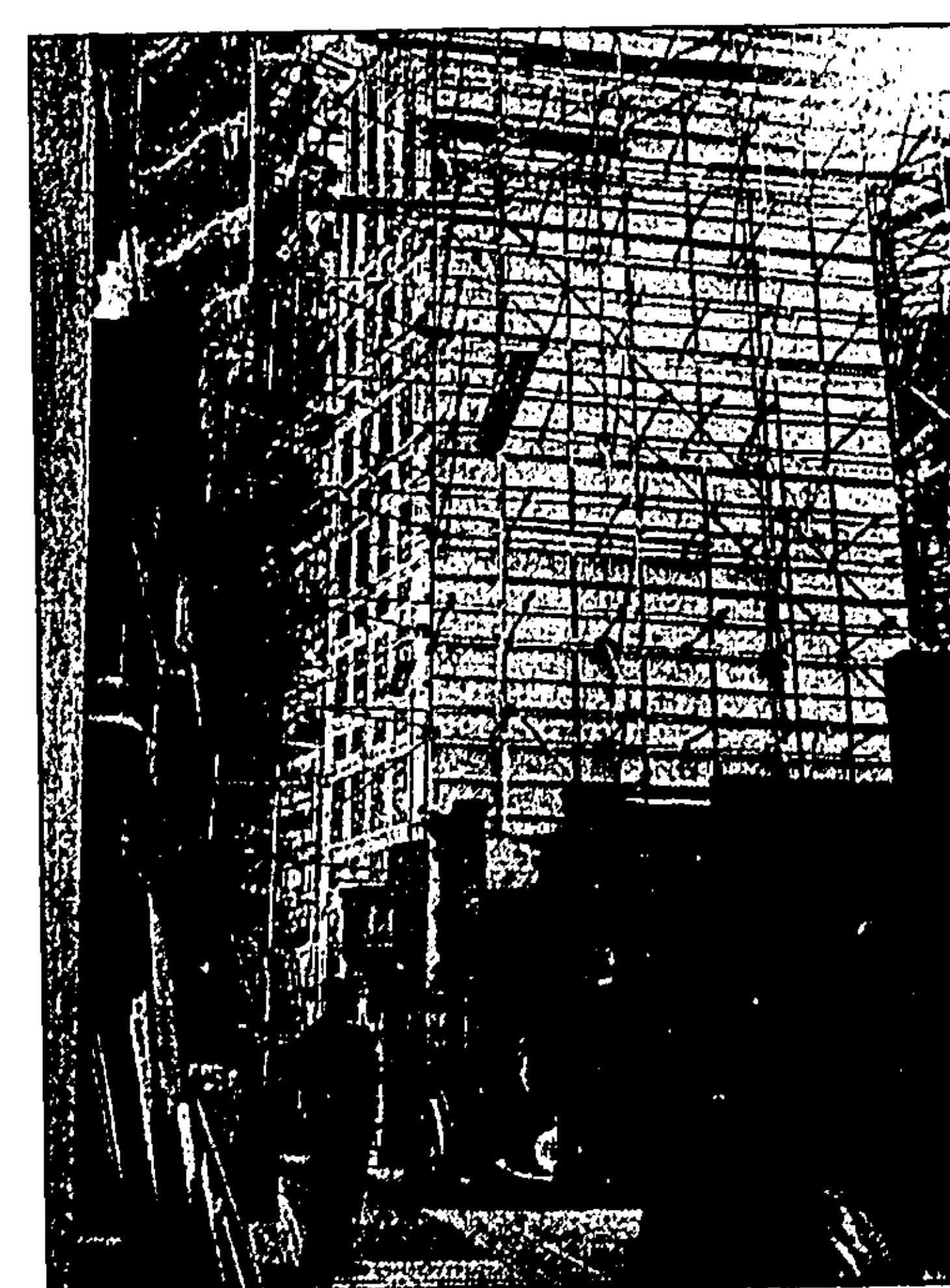


EGYPT'S "Dancing Major" Salah Salem went dancing in a London restaurant soon after he arrived to report the Suez conference for his newspaper, Al Shaab (The People). He earned the nickname in 1953 when he stripped to his underpants and capered with South Sudanese tribesmen. The Major is second from left. (Express)



TROOPS board a Britannia airliner at an English airfield — the advance elements of the big British airlift to the Mediterranean crisis area. The first troops to go were advance units of three infantry battalions — the Somerset Light Infantry, the Royal Dorsets and the Duke of Wellingtons. (Express)

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

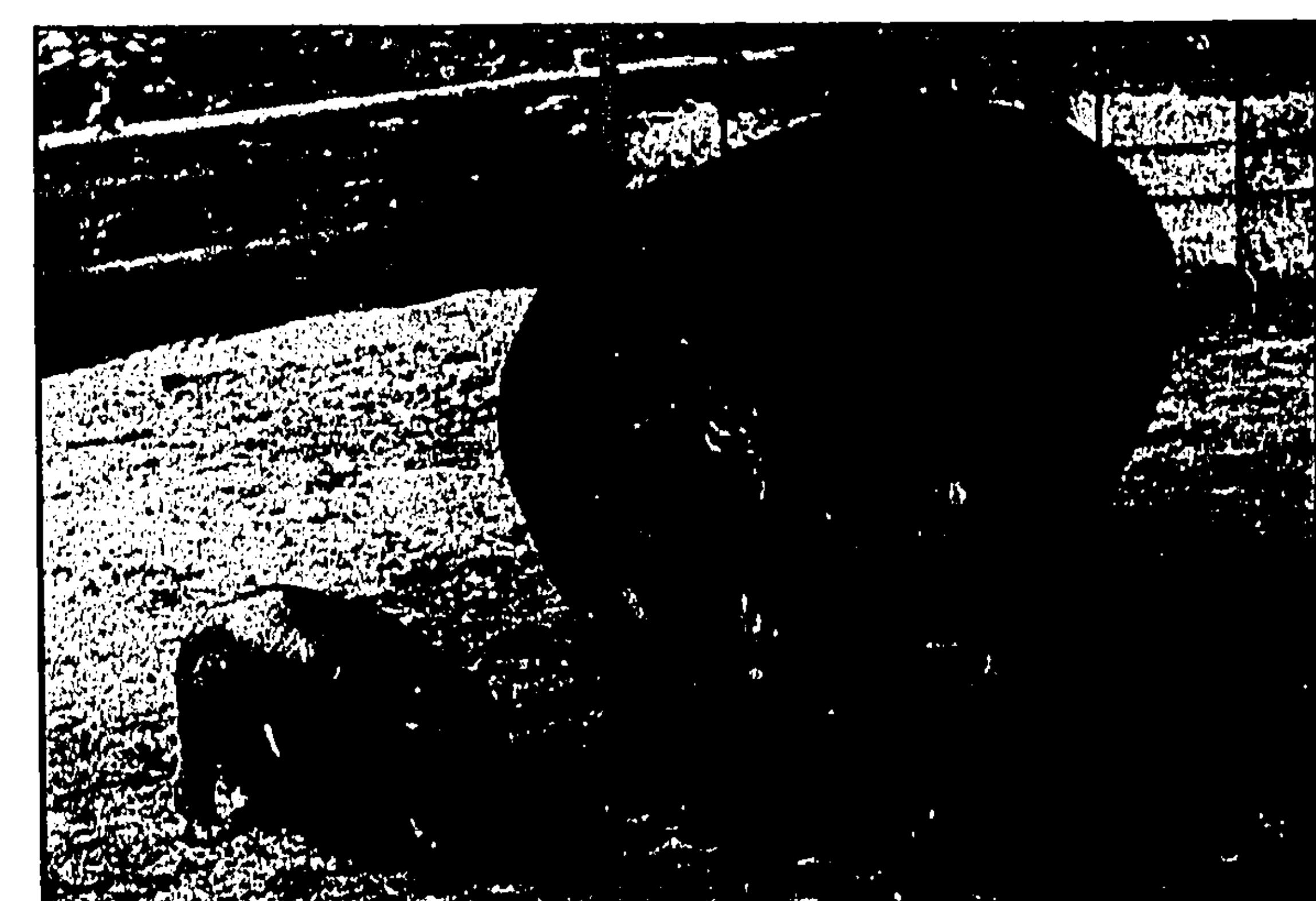


HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN on her arrival at the Isle of Iona, in the Western Isles of Scotland. It was the first official visit of a sovereign since war galleys rowed the early chieftains to their last resting places. On Iona is Scotland's "Westminster Abbey," the cathedral where the last Scottish monarch was buried. He was Duncan I, said to have been murdered by Macbeth. (Express)



NOW the camera shifts to London to record the antics of today's youth. Here a group of debutantes and their escorts surround the fountain in Trafalgar Square as the girls look for a marked penny in the water. Prize for finding it was two bottles of champagne. Policemen arrived after a while and shooed the merrymakers away. (Express)

LEFT: The scene in the Victoria and Albert Museum, London, where windows over 70 feet high, which are to be placed in the Nave of the new Coventry Cathedral, are on view. This shot gives a glimpse of how the windows are held up for public view. (Army News)



LONDON musical star Lizbeth Webb, 30, and her fiance, Colonel Guy Campbell, 46, commander of the British Military Mission to Libya and heir to wealthy Scottish baronet, Sir Guy Campbell. Miss Webb is giving up the stage after her marriage in September, and will join her husband at his headquarters in Tripoli. (Express)

LEFT: BELINDA, two-ton-plus hippo at Whipsnade Zoo, with her as yet unnamed son, born half a month ago. The frail creature weighed 66 lb at birth, but is now 75 lb. Father is called Henry. He weighs three tons. But it was the youngster the crowds at the Zoo have been flocking to see. (Express)

By Ernie Bushmiller





"Come, O Wide One, the colonel hath need of thee."

LOOK OUT Mr KRUSHCHEV OR HE WILL CRUSH YOU

By ALARIC JACOB

ALTHOUGH it is 13 years now since I began to make my living as a student of Soviet affairs I have but one contribution to make towards unravelling the Krushchev-Stalin mystery. my good visual memory.

Unfortunately for Nikita Krushchev, I can remember the look on his face when, on a wartime occasion, I saw him and Stalin together. It was a look of wide-eyed, unbounded admiration.

Impossible to misread the message in the eye of a man who feels himself drawn towards another by the deepest feelings of loyalty and respect.

Impossible, therefore, for me to take seriously the stream of vilification which Krushchev has poured forth about the man he once revered above all others in the world.

REVOLTING

SOME people may derive amusement from the spectacle of Krushchev dancing a wild Ukrainian Gopak on his master's grave—after taking three years to summon up enough courage to go into his grave.

I find the spectacle revolting, and I would say to my countrymen: "Beware, beware of any man who is excessively anxious to please!"

UN-MARXIST?

WHEN Stalin came to power Russia was a decrepit, war-ridden, illiterate nation still awaiting industrialisation. When he died Russia possessed the second greatest economy in the world. Her world influence had only dreamed about and the Soviet Communist Party, with Stalin at its head, stood in the leadership of one-third of the human race.

It is true that, from a Marxist viewpoint, many of Stalin's acts were completely wrong, while the cult of his personality reached extremes which would be accounted absurd and harmful in any society—even a Western society which worships film stars and royal personages.

But now that the tidal wave of Krushchev's anatomy has swept past, changing our whole viewpoint, many more important than

look back and see that one stubborn feature stands unchanged—the greatness of Josef Stalin.

For 25 years Stalin was first in war, first in peace, and first in the minds of the hearts of the countrymen.

He never won them hearts, or inspired affection, as Lenin did. He inspired respect and mutual allegiance.

WORLD-CHANGER

HE was truly a man of destiny, who altered the whole shape of the world into which he was born. As a world-changer he must be ranked alongside Mohammed and in the great powers of good and evil that battled within him, he is to be compared with Napoleon, Cromwell and Julius Caesar.

He was not a good man. He was that much rarer thing, a great one.

Except for a brief period during the war, he has never been understood by the British and this is strange, for Napoleon never lacked admirers in England, even when he came closest to destroying us.

FAITHFUL

PRECISELY 10 years later came the Nazi attack for which Krushchev says Stalin was quite unprepared.

It was during those 10 years that Russia became the great Power that we know today. And it was because of the "Bolshevik speed" with which this miracle was achieved that Stalin's crimes and errors came to be committed.

Far from being a spoiled Marx, as Mr K. suggests, Stalin was a fanatically faithful one. All his misdeeds sprang from an excess of Marxist zeal.

"The whole tragedy," as Mr K. says, lies in the fact that Stalin saw the issue "from the position of the interest of the working class . . . and of the victory of Socialism and Communism. We cannot say that these were the deeds of a giddy despot."

Stalin was indeed a man who put the cause he believed in before everything.

Lenin set up Communism as the religion of the Russian people and with Stalin as high priest, it bade fair to become the religion of a great part of the human race, with Moscow as the new Rome.

A SHAM

YET Krushchev has pulled down this temple. In the war and in the world-wide disturbances that came after tens of thousands of people died with Stalin's name on their lips. They did not die for the Central Committee, or for the cause of Collective Leadership. But Krushchev says, in effect, that they died for a sham.



I think the British people had of citizens to the protection of sound instincts about Stalin when, during the war, they spoke of "good old Joe".

They were not idealising him. They knew him for a rough old customer, no better than he should be, but they recognised in him the great qualities of leadership which he undoubtedly possessed and without which no world movement—whether it be good or bad—can hope to prosper.

In the last year of the war I had an illuminating talk with Apollon Petrov, the Soviet Ambassador to China.

Petrov was an admirer of China as well as a Russian patriot, and, being rather drunk at the time, he said some things which Krushchev might heed with profit today.

"The Chinese people," said Petrov, "are the most formidable people in the world because with rotten leadership, or no leadership at all, they created a high civilisation."

"They are so diligent and intelligent that once they have mastered Marxism, only the most brilliant leadership on our side will enable us to keep pace with their achievements. If our leadership proves inadequate, we shall fall behind and China will supplant us as the leader of the Socialist world."

HIS OFFER

WHAT then does Krushchev offer in place of Stalin's leadership? Anything now?

The world peace movement and the campaign for peaceful co-existence date from Stalin's time.

The need to protect the liberty of the subject was recognised long before Stalin died. In February 1947 the president of the Legislative Committee of the Supreme Soviet, George Perov, announced that the Cabinet had entrusted his committee with the task of modernising the legal code. And Perov firmly stated: "The right

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INTO London's Festival Hall this month came 503 photographs which constitute the most ambitious, challenging, and exultant record of people since photography began.

Every picture portrays people; every picture tells the glory of one moment in the universal experiences we all share between birth and dying.

The exhibition ... titled "The Family of Man" ... is the cream, the quintessence of more than TWO MILLION photographs collected from 68 countries of the world and patiently and

"Then came the almost unbearable task of reducing them to 503..."

The China Mail today sifts further to present you a review of this master work a review, a flashback, and a mirror to unforgettable moments in all our lives.



• THIS IS YOUR ROMANCE: this is the moment when only the rhythm of the jazz kept you dancing because you weren't listening to the tune or the crooner. You were listening to love. (But just the same ... can you ever forget that tune?)



• THIS IS YOUR WAR: this is your Dunkirk, your Tobruk, your Cassino, your Arnhem ... your blitz. This is the moment you were first forced to contemplate death as a daily reality. And your eyes were a mirror ...



• THIS IS YOUR QUARREL: this is the moment when the space between two people on a park bench was immeasurable. And the park was unbeautiful. And the world was empty ... until you made it up. Or pretended to ...

SAM WHITE LOOKS IN AT CANAL H.Q.

An official sighs for the days of the Pashas

PARIS
newsletter

DESPITE the storm its future has provoked in the outer world, a distinctly mid-Victorian calm reigns at the Suez Canal Company's headquarters in Paris.

A visitor has the sensation of intruding on club premises.

Housed in a handsome, four-storey grey-stone building in the heart of Paris's West End, its Athenaeum-like quality is heightened by its solid leather upholstered armchairs, the 19th century prints which decorate the walls, and the dignified air of the uniformed attendants. Could I take a look at its famous board-room where the 32 directors, of whom ten are Britons, meet annually, and follow their meeting with an excellent lunch, the cost of which is deducted from their £7,000 a year salary?

GENTLY SHOCKED

The official who received me looked gently shocked. "I'm afraid not," he said. "We do not really like that kind of thing." He went on in his best Foreign Office manner. "Very difficult situation. I'm afraid I cannot say much. We are really dealing with a new kind of Egyptian."

"Middle-class types; careerists. Not like the old Turkish pashas we once negotiated with."

The list of directors is studded with names like the Due d'Audiffret-Pasquier, the Baron L. de Bono and the Vicomte de Rohan. There is a heavy sprinkling of R.C.P. and C.M.G.s. Britain's chief representative on the board is Sir Alexander Cadogan, former permanent head of the Foreign Office. The Chairman is 66-year-old M. Francois Charles-Roux, former French Ambassador to the Vatican.

ITS FEARS FADED

Although immediately after the abrogation of the Anglo-Egyptian Treaty five years ago, the company feared that it would be nationalised, its fears faded to vanishing point as they signed successive agreements with Nasser.

AT THE DENTIST

A Paris is in August is provided by a report of a man who was trapped in his dentist's waiting-room.

M. Picard went to see his dentist who was so preoccupied with his plans to leave that day on holiday that he forgot about his patient waiting in the waiting-room.

After reading all the periodicals in the waiting-room, M. Picard finally became uneasy, and found not only that the surgery was deserted, but he had been locked in by the absent-minded dentist.

The police were summoned by phone and he was rescued, only to remember something which he had forgotten in the panic. He still had his toothache.

NEW DISCOVERY

A SURREALIST

THE BRITISH COUNCIL has just made an interesting

appointment to its Paris staff. It has appointed Mr. Roland Penrose to the post which has remained unfilled for some time of "Senior Fine Arts Officer."

Mr. Penrose, a wealthy man, is himself both a patron of the arts and a painter. He is a Surrealist. He is also a close friend of Picasso, and is at present working on a book on him. The job sounds pleasant.

Mr. Penrose, who is already spending a great deal of his time in Paris, will now spend six months of the year here. For this he will be paid a salary of more than £2,000 a year, and this will, of course, be tax free.

Mr. Penrose pays an eloquent tribute to the high cost of living in Paris, which I endorse. He says: "Paris is so expensive that I shall have to supplement my salary with my own money."

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IN THIS PALACE I SUDDENLY REALIZED YOU'RE A PRINCESS—YOU SEEMED DIFFERENT



FRANCOISE SAGAN
"A bit of a prude."



MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



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WHY DID MARSHALL HALL REFUSE TO DEFEND HIM?

WAS DOCTOR CRIPPEN REALLY A MURDERER?

—By C. D. T. Baker-Carr—

"These are my last words. I belong no more to the world. In the silence of my cell I pray that God may pity all your hearts, all the poor children of life and His poor servant Hawley Harvey Crippen."

At dawn on November 23, 1910, at Pentonville, the hangman's trap dropped from beneath Dr Crippen. So died a man whose name has become a by-word of horror in the annals of crime.

But before he died the "woman in the case," his lover and typist Ethel Le Neve, had been cleared of the charge of murder against her. She was left to face the shame of her family and friends and the censure of the world at large.

Today Ethel Le Neve lives in a quiet London suburb, a little grey-haired grandmother who has found happiness and peace of mind under a new name. Only two people know her identity. Her one fear in life is that her two grown-up children and her grand son may discover that she was once Ethel Le Neve.

Fateful Night

JUST occasionally does she turn back the pages of time to that fateful night of January 31, 1910, when the Crippens held a dinner party at their home in Hildes Crescent, Camden Town.

Dr Crippen and his peroxide-blond, plump and all-too-vivacious wife were

entertaining her friends of the music-hall world. Mr and Mrs Paul Martinetti. The party went on till the early hours of February. It was the last time that Cora Crippen (stage name Belle Elmore, real name Kuni-gunde Mackenztzki) was seen alive.

Dr Crippen, known as "Peter" to his intimates, was a peculiar little man. He was born in America at Cold Water, Michigan, in 1862, educated at the local university and took his M.D. in Cleveland. In 1883 he went to London to watch operations being performed, then returned to America as an eye and ear specialist.

First Wife

In New York he married Charlotte Bell, his first wife but she died at Salt Lake City in 1890. Three years later he married a patient who called herself Cora Turner. She was 15, Crippen 30. Cora was then the mistress of a man named Lincoln and Crippen said the affair must end.

They spent a year in New York, where Crippen was consulting physician to the Munyon Company, a firm of patent medicine manufacturers. In 1900 he became their London manager.

Returning from a solo visit to America, the 40-year-old doctor found that Cora had taken up with a music-hall artist named Bruce Miller. Not surprisingly, perhaps, her attitude had changed. Crippen put up with it for many months and then

the following day Dr Crippen and Ethel Le Neve vanished. They then made a much more frantic search of the house. Probing in the ceiling with a poker, the detective found a loose brick. He began to dig and after turning four square feet across human remains buried in quicklime.

As Captain Dew stood looking over the side at the pilot's boat he came up beside him and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Good morning, Dr Crippen," said Captain Dew, "I am Chief Inspector Dew, of Scotland Yard."

The formalities of arrest followed swiftly. Crippen was

turned for consolation to his pretty typist, Ethel Le Neve.

By the end of January 1910, Crippen and Miss Le Neve were deeply in love and indulging in secret trysts.

In February Crippen told her friend that his wife had gone to America; on March 26 he inserted an announcement in "The Era," the stage publication, that Cora Crippen was dead—that he had been taken suddenly ill with pneumonia and was being cremated. There was no point in friends sending wreaths since there was no grave.

But some of his London friends, Mr and Mrs Nash (she was stage artist Lil Hawthorne) went to Scotland Yard, unsatisfied with Crippen's story and puzzled that Ethel Le Neve should be wearing the dead woman's jewellry and fans so soon afterwards.

Chief Inspector Walter Dew took charge of the inquiries on July 8 when he questioned Crippen



Muffed to the ears, Crippen goes ashore at Liverpool with Chief Inspector Dew.

and Le Neve at their office in 30, Newgate Street. He accompanied them to the house in Hildes Crescent.

It was the first time this 40-year-old gadget had been used in a criminal case. Chief Inspector Dew went on board the "Lure II" at Liverpool, a boat scheduled to reach Canada via the Madeira and before it overtook the slower vessel in mid-ocean, wireless signals from Captain Kendall confirmed his earlier suspicions.

Just off Farnham Point, Quay, the Scotland Yard detective came aboard the Madeira and a boat obtained as a pilot. He hardly recognised Crippen, for the little man had shaved off his "hairy" walrus mustache and was not wearing his usual spectacles.

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WHAT KIND OF PARENT ARE YOU?

YOUR reaction to your child's remarks plays a big part in forming his character. It is easy to slip into the habit of being too strict and severe with him. Lack of sympathy and a strict routine of unquestioning obedience will tend to make him grow up nervous, frightened and with feelings of inferiority.

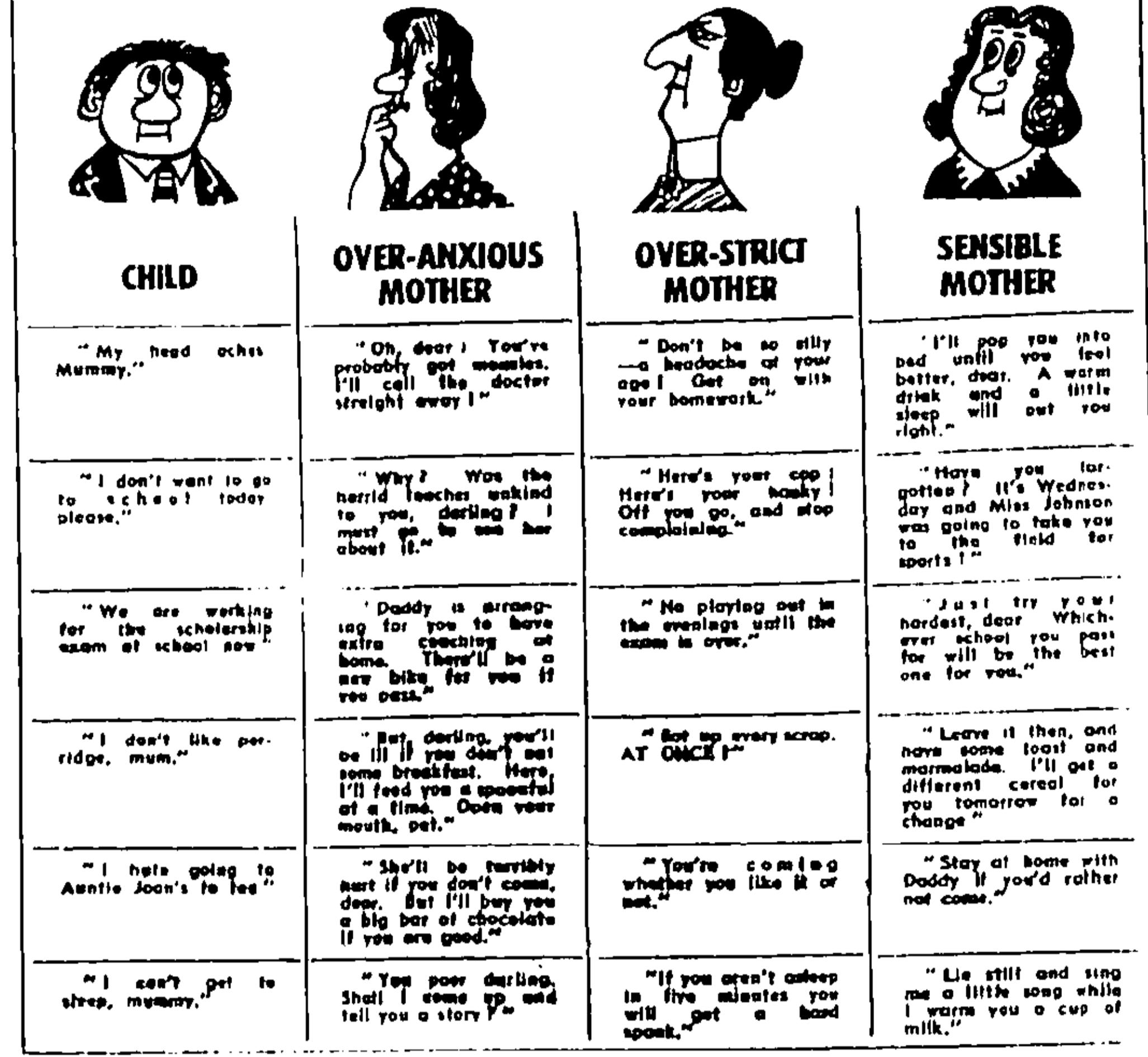
On the other hand, over-anxious parents fussing over their child's health, school-

work, bedtimes, friends and affairs generally will hinder his growth towards emotional maturity.

He will grow up still a spoilt child, softish and self-centred, not knowing what he wants out of life because his parents have always decided for him.

Mothers, and fathers, should realise that children are individuals each with their own ideas, a parent you are.

TEST YOURSELF ON THIS CHART



(COPRIGHT)

Veteran Far East reporter RUSSELL SPURR is now in Red China for the third time in two years. On this visit he is touring the more remote areas — from the far Northeast to the borders of Tibet and Kashmir. He will record what he sees and hears for the China Mail. This is his first report.

THE COMRADES IN HARBIN FIGHT THE FLOOD THREAT

HARBIN was fighting for its life. The worst floods in history were threatening to spill across the dykes. One suburb was already under water; half a million men and women were mobilised to save the rest of the city.

The swollen Sungari River had never been higher. It was running about four metres above normal, 119.72 metres measured from sea level. Only once before, in 1932, had it come nearly so high. The measured level then was 119.31 metres.

The result then was two-thirds of the city were inundated. Water reached the second floors of offices and homes. People climbed out of the windows and boated down the streets. By the time the floods receded a month later many buildings had collapsed, typhoid and cholera were raging.

Hurried Walls

HARBIN was not going to let it happen again. The Municipal Committee had called in rail wagons from all over Manchuria to transport earth and stones. Nearly a million straw bags (the Chinese equivalent of sandbags) were requisitioned for erecting hurried walls. Ten thousand troops were set to work day and night bolstering the failing dykes. School students, office workers, peasants and even policemen were sent scraping and shovelling in desperate competition with the steadily rising river.

The news was grave. More heavy rain was reported from the upper Sungari valley. The worst was yet to come. The present record flood level would be broken in two or three days to break. And now there was scarcely two metres of the main city embankment above the muddy water.

People liked to stroll along gawking and部署ing thousands along the embankment on quieter summer evenings. Pleasure boats took them out onto the cooling river. There were ice-cream vendors, itinerant photographers, sometimes a brassy brass band. Now a new wall of straw bags a metre high edged the tree-lined footpath. The pleasure boats carried in refugees from the flooded suburb, depositing them with their piling piles of salvaged possessions among the flower beds and ornamental statues. The swift silent waters were up to the balustrade, half drowning the riverbank trees and whirling the straw bags shield along the dyke-face.

Last Defence

THE last defence line of Harbin was holding — but only just. On one side a mile of sheer water, with steamers full of timber, banks, straw bags, earth and workmen chugging slowing into the current. On the other, a city of 1,300,000 inhabitants, the most northerly industrial city in China, with its newly-built factories, cobbled streets and onion-domed Russian churches.

Worst Point

DASHBOARD instruments are produced, for instance, for the just-opened automobile works at Chunchun. Five hours' journey down the line. Without them, the works would face a shut-down. There are no immediate sources of alternative supply.

The Mayor of Harbin, a 42-year-old ex-guerrilla leader, stood gravely supervising the work at the worst danger point. That was a couple of kilometres away the town where flood water was gilling fast. It looked smooth and scarcely ruffled, little littered with debris, but a mighty weight of it was pressed against the dyke. A change of wind could thrust it through the six-metre wall like a hot knife through butter. Already this had happened in the northern suburb. The windblown water had gouged two gaps that put 4,000 hectares of land under water and rendered thousands homeless.

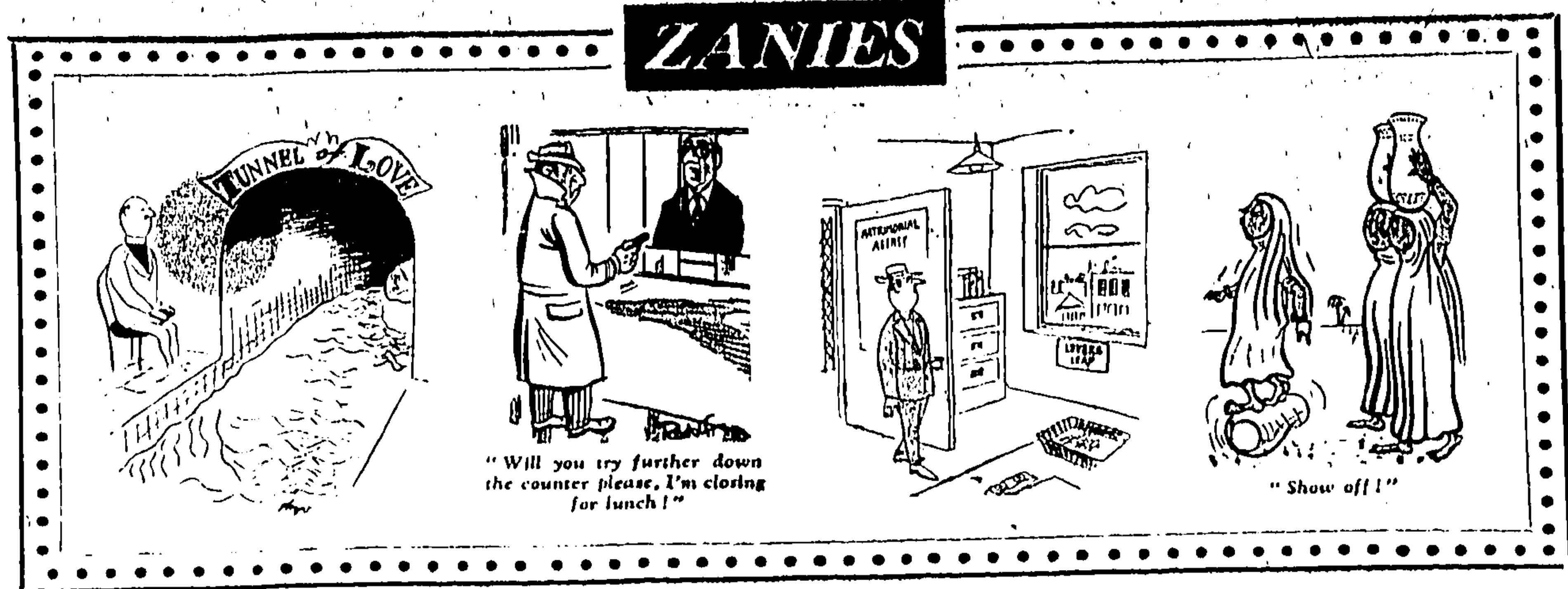
Quick warnings fortunately got everyone to safety. The only casualties were two horses and one pig drowned.

It took the Chinese Communists to beat the Sungari River. They swept all their rations, organisations behind people fighting for their homes and jobs. "Do your duty, save your city," cried the red and gold flags. An efficient authoritarian system began to

tastes and preferences. They are born with a certain amount of intelligence that cannot be increased or improved upon, despite extra homework or coaching.

Help your child to develop his own individual character and qualities, his talents and his personality, by aiming for the happy middle path of severity and self-confidence. Give him love, encouragement, sympathy and security—and freedom.

Read through the following samples of conversation and decide for yourself what sort of a parent you are.



WHERE SLAVES ARE USED AS 'TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES'

From ERNEST ASHWICK

THE highly profitable traffic in slaves across the Red Sea and the Gulf of Aden may be stamped out once and for all if a convention on slavery, now being discussed by the United Nations in Geneva, is accepted by 38 member nations.

But with the slowness with which the wheels of the United Nations turn, it is doubtful if suppression of slavery to oil-rich Saudi-Arabia will end the Russians were going to be there in strength.

The convention is to replace the out-of-date and now totally ignored League of Nations convention on slavery signed 30 years ago.

Saudi-Arabia, principal culprit in the world's oldest

trade in human misery, sent

only an observer. Egypt and Iran also sent observers.

The Russians—"We have no slavery in Russia"—sent the largest delegation of all.

The United States, which at first decided not to attend the meeting, made a rapid reversal when it was found

the Russians were going to be there in strength.

Mr Charles Greenidge, director of the century-old Anti-Slavery Society in London, who is here as observer with the British delegation, told me how slavery had increased since the war.

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slated that they have anti-slavery laws at sea. But

until the ship touches shore and the victims are arrested they still believe they are pilgrims to Mecca.

The French Ambassador to Saudi-Arabia, Jean Morillon, in a report to the French Government stated that slavery in Saudi-Arabia is "quite openly perpetrated."

He gave the names of 10 well-established slave dealers and a price list for slaves according to age, sex, beauty and physical strength.

Mostly Moslems

Most of the slaves, he reported, are Moslems.

Mr Greenidge, told me of one case where 12 Moslem slaves escaped to the desert, were recaptured and nine of them beheaded on the spot. The other three were taken back to Riyadh and beheaded in the town square.

Under the Brussels Treaty of 1890, patrolling

in defence, by warships in the Red Sea

and the Persian Gulf was provided for. This, said Mr Greenidge, cut down the slave traffic. Since the war, however, no patrolling is done in these waters. And the slave trade is prospering.

Slaves are also used as "travellers' cheques" for rich Moslems going to Mecca. They take along with them four or five of their household and sell them immediately they reach the Arabian coast.

Hundreds of instances are known where slaves have had their ears or toes cut off for disobeying their masters. Their fingers are never touched as this might lessen their ability to work.

The Government of Saudi-Arabia has ignored all requests from the United Nations for information on slavery, although Saudi-Arabia is a member nation. The Government, in fact, issues slave trading licences.

The convention drawn up by the United Nations stands little chance of success with King Ibn Saud. It makes no provision for supervising the application of the convention. So thousands more poor Moslems on their long trek to Mecca will finally find ship in some foul den of an oil-rich Sheik.

FOOTNOTE: Abdul Baroody, the Saudi-Arabian observer, said: "There is no slavery in Saudi-Arabia that does not go unpunished. It is the rich land owners and gentlemen farmers in Britain that have slaves."

Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules... but the talk at the wedding reception for Derek and June was of Aunt Mabel

THE GRENAIDIERS SURRENDER TO FIGHTING AUNT MABEL

From REGINALD CROSS

THE British Grenadiers have met their match in Guardsman Derek Chapman's middle-aged Aunt Mabel from Dagenham.

She didn't mind them recalling her nephew—a Regular Army reservist—to the Colours when it looked as though there might be trouble with that fellow Nasser.

But she got her dander up when they refused to give 21-year-old Derek time off to get married.

And so she launched her one-woman offensive against the Grenadiers — and won.

Derek 24 hours' wedding leave.

FOOTNOTE: The dykes held.

(COPRIGHT)

house in Levine Gardens, possible," she changed her tactics.

"Right," snapped Aunt Mabel, "when I'm coming down to see the C.O. in person."

The officer protested. Aunt Mabel insisted. But the Grenadiers' defences were beginning to crack.

"Very well," the officer conceded. "Come if you must."

Armed with her broom, Aunt Mabel set off in a taxi for Windsor with Derek's fiancee.

The fare was £4.

After a long wait they were summoned to the C.O.'s office. A few minutes later Derek came in.

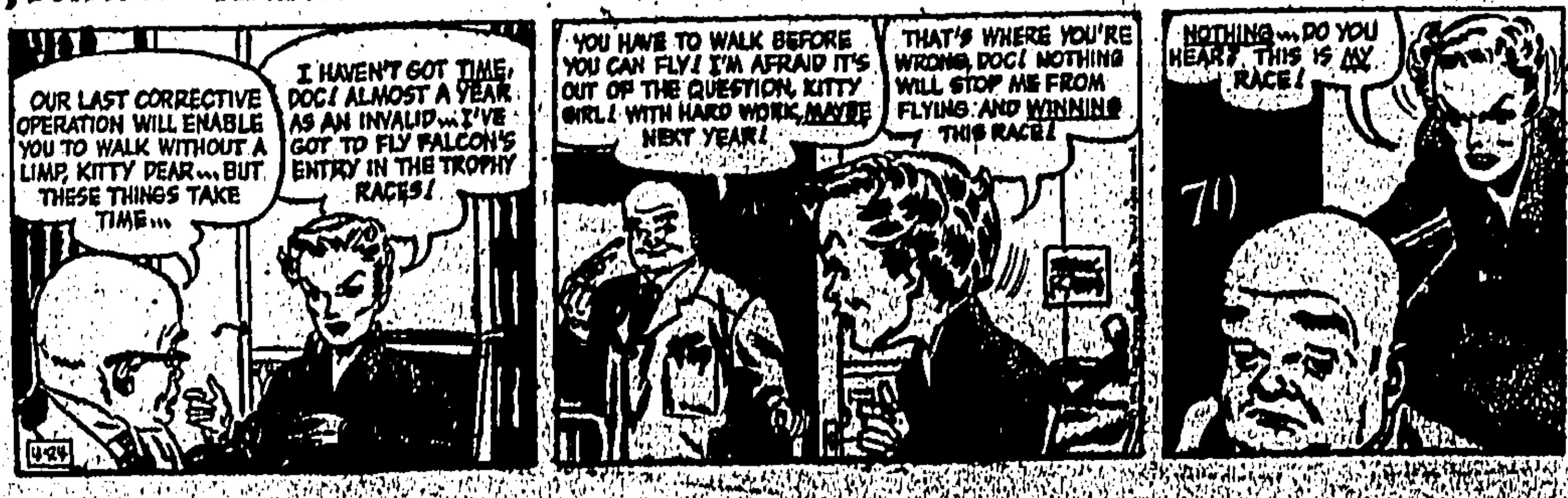
He snapped up a stiff salute to the C.O. and swivelled his eyes towards Aunt Mabel and June.

Aunt Mabel, very much in command of the situation, asked him: "If they allow you time off will you marry June in the morning?" Stammered Derek: "Just give me the chance."

"Then he left the office with her once more 'no leave the C.O. later,' he reappeared

(COPRIGHT)

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



SHE'S SAILING UNDER FALSE COLOURS...

The furs in the pictures are false, and not the least bit ashamed of it. Science and fashion are now so closely linked that you can wear false pearls, false gold, synthetic wool, and man-made furs without any social qualms. (Does anyone still prefer real silk stockings to nylons? I bet not. Barbara Hutton herself.) The fake fur here, some in wool fabric, some in the newest synthetics, are all good fashion, and all a pleasant fraction of the price you'd pay for the real thing.

Below, left: a double-breasted reefer shaded in grey and white. Below, right: a long coat in blond Dynel, a new synthetic which is velvety, washable, moth-proof, warm and light. Cloche from Edward Harvane. In the big picture: a three-quarter coat in black fabric curled like lamb, trimmed with marmots. Toque from Madge Chard.



New College Clothes Fads

—the bulky top look and anything with a drawstring

New York. COLLEGE girls, one expert says, now are more interested in looking chic than in trying to dress like their boy friends.

The 1956 coed has outgrown the flapping shirt tail, tight blue jeans and mannish neckties, the experts report. Substitutes are bulky sweaters and sweater blouses, tight tortador-style pants and tieless tailored collars.

"Notice I said 'bulky,' not 'sloppy,'" the veteran buyer in one Fifth Avenue college shop said. "This year the girls like that bulky top look but not the sloppy sweater look of 15 years ago."

Any new college clothes fad spreads quickly across the nation, since the coeds themselves are consulted by stores about the clothes they want, then are hired as advisers to other girls coming in to buy their first college wardrobes.

This year the girls go for anything that has a drawstring. That includes wool jersey blouses with drawstrings around the hem so the blouse can be pulled snugly down to the hips or worn loosely bunched at the waist. There are also drawstrings around knitted sweaters and silk blouses and drawstrings around brief blouses that pull in and tie around the ribs.

College girls are not interested in new style, tubelike Edwardian dresses that cling to the hips and ignore the waist. They like slim "Princess Line" wool dresses, according to one designer, but the waistline has to be obvious.

More fur coats will be phony this autumn; more dresses will have bolero jackets and more girls will be baring their knees in something called "Bermuda kilts."

"College girls are wraparound skirts, usually grey flannel, that come just above the knee, the same length as Bermuda shorts. They're worn with 'knee-high socks or the new leopards that look like long, bright stockings."

"We're not so optimistic about a big return to the long dress," one college shop consultant admitted. "The girls would rather dress up in a sleeveless velvetone sheath dress or a short chiffon dress trimmed with tweed than wear a ball gown."—United Press.

The successful mass production of smooth-surfaced twin sets has brought a revolution in hand-knitting. Plain stocking stitch gives place to elaborately "textured" patterns, and designers have drawn now inspiration from traditional fisherman's jerseys as well as the intricate raised patterns of Victorian shawls and antimacassars.

Vogue For Intricate Patterns In Knitwear

London BEST-SELLERS among hand-knitting leaflets today are those featuring elaborate patterns which produce fabrics of interesting texture. The reason for this revolutionary change is that simple, plain-surfaced garments are now being mass-produced cheaply and efficiently.

Knitters are seeking something different in exchange for the hours of work they invest in their hobby, and the result is a return to intricate patterns which were fashionable in Victorian times. These patterns are not only more interesting to produce, but are now in the height of fashion.

The vogue for pattern began a year ago when Digby Morton, of London's Top Twelve designers, revived some traditional Irish fisherman's designs for the hand-knitted jackets which were the sensation of his summer collection.

Shortly afterwards a London publisher produced a book, *Guernsey and Jersey Patterns*, in which many traditional designs were set in print for the first time. These intricate, textured patterns have been handed down from mother to daughter for generations. Each little fishing port in Ireland, Scotland and the Channel Islands had its own distinctive design, and the home port of a fisherman could be identified by the pattern of his jersey.

THE EXPERT'S FORECAST

James Norbury, Television's bearded knitting star, says these two events are largely responsible for the new fashion. He has just come back from Italy, and tells me that the newest Italian knitwear has swung right over from plain to intricately patterned.

"European design is greatly influenced by what is done in Italy, and I predict a big success this winter for elaborate textured patterns," he said.

Miss Elizabeth D. Forster, a London designer whose work is used by many British women's magazines, recently took some designs based on British traditional fisherman's patterns to New York and sold them instantly. "Every editor I spoke to was extremely interested in them. I could have sold the designs six times over. America's enthusiasm was overwhelming."

Miss Forster believes that the secret of the new patterns is to use them in a general trimming. A single patterned panel makes an arresting feature on an otherwise plain jumper. The elaborately raised patterns can also be used for pocket, collar and sleeve detail.

Alongside the traditional designs, there is a good deal of interest these days in patterns based on Victorian knitting.

Two years ago Miss A. MacKenzie, chief designer for Harrods, the Winkfield Spinners, adapted designs from Victorian doilies and boudoir shawls for up-to-date jumpers and blouses. These leaflets are selling better today than ever before. They look elaborate, but are comparatively simple to knit—and much more interesting than unrelieved stocking stitch.

Victorian carriage rugs, composed of bold plaids in bright colours, have inspired a chunky jacket in brushed wool, and the delicate Fair Isle knitting technique has been used to provide contemporary designs based on clearly-defined abstract shapes and patterns.

SUCCESS AT COUTURE SHOWS

BRITISH woolen fabrics had outstanding success at the London dress shows, and there have been few seasons when so many weaves and weights have been displayed.

One cloth, a 12-ounce wool crepe by Jacqmar, so fine and supple, was used by seven couturiers, and a striking rough white tweed decked with black "tails" from Galloway Woollens was featured three times.

Most unusual of the new textures was the canvas weave. It was the canvas weave that brought back to the long forms this year. Short party dresses still outnumber long forms, but there are floor-length dresses made of bright red flannel, charcoal grey satin and black embroidered red velvet to catch a young girl's eye.

"We're not so optimistic about a big return to the long dress," one college shop consultant admitted. "The girls would rather dress up in a sleeveless velvetone sheath dress or a short chiffon dress trimmed with tweed than wear a ball gown."—United Press.



(a) Panels of traditional patterned cable stitch on either side of the front panel in ribbed garter stitch give texture interest to this cosy, roll-necked jacket. Patons & Baldwin leaflet 415. (b) A Victorian d'osly inspired this lace jumper with the fashionable high-waisted look. Sirdar leaflet 1475. (c) This golfer-necked cardigan uses the Fair Isle knitting technique for an up-to-the-minute contemporary design knitted in three colours. Lavenda leaflet 1076. (d) A bold plaid design found on many Victorian carriage rugs makes an effective chunky jacket for country wear. It is worked in stocking stitch in five colours and the wool is brushed afterwards to give a fluffy "rus" pile. Lee Target leaflet 1229. (e) This serviceable man's pullover has panels of cable stitch separated by moss stitch. Sleeves and yoke are in reversed rib. Patons and Baldwin leaflet 429. In the same leaflet: (f) A V-necked man's pullover in stocking stitch, with a centre panel in a textured fancy pattern edged with cable stitch.

tail, as in the attractive basket and honeycomb weaves, the general effect is one of suppleness rather than chunkiness.

Plaids in softly-blended colours are widely used for day-time coats and suits, and facecloths, with its glooming, pearly bloom surface is still to the fore—sometimes lightly flecked with a contrasting colour.

The emphasis on light-draping on many high-waisted day dresses requires a soft, drapable fabric, and a very fine doeksin with the shimmer of silk was often effectively used.

Another fabric story, underlined by many houses, is the new fashion of "co-ordinated" tweeds. These are not matched, either in weight or pattern, but are planned to go together. So one might have a black and blue flecked dress in lightweight fabric, teamed with a coat in a heavier weight tweed woven with a black and blue plaid.

In some cases the co-ordinated fabrics would both be checked, but the design on the dress fabric on a smaller scale than that of the coat.

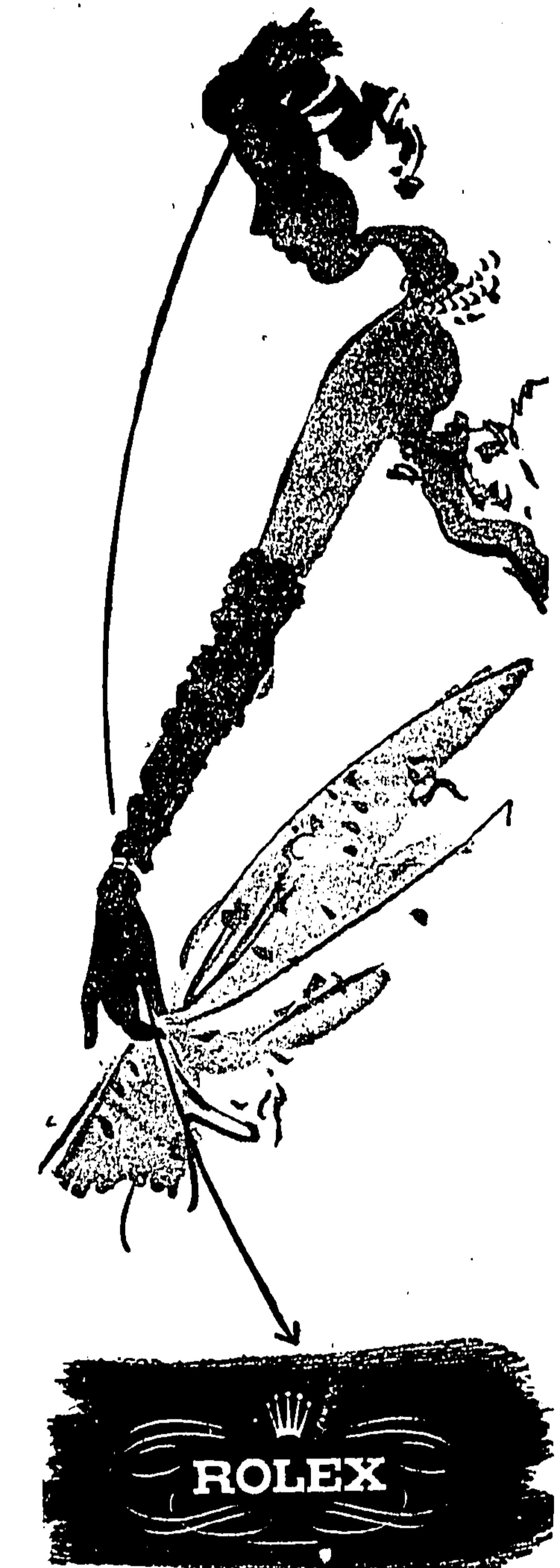
NUMBER ONE LUXURY FABRIC

Very loosely-woven Shetland wool in a clear strawberry plink was used for a pretty, full-skirted afternoon dress, and smooth men's worsteds are still popular for strictly-tailored suits.

Lamb's wool, too, has had a striking success this season.

Many designers used white lambswool to line their snug three-quarter jackets, and it was also used to fashion a fitted evening bolero. Persian lamb trimming was everywhere, and it is the number one luxury fabric for the new high-crowned Cossack hats.

—PATRICIA DOUGLAS

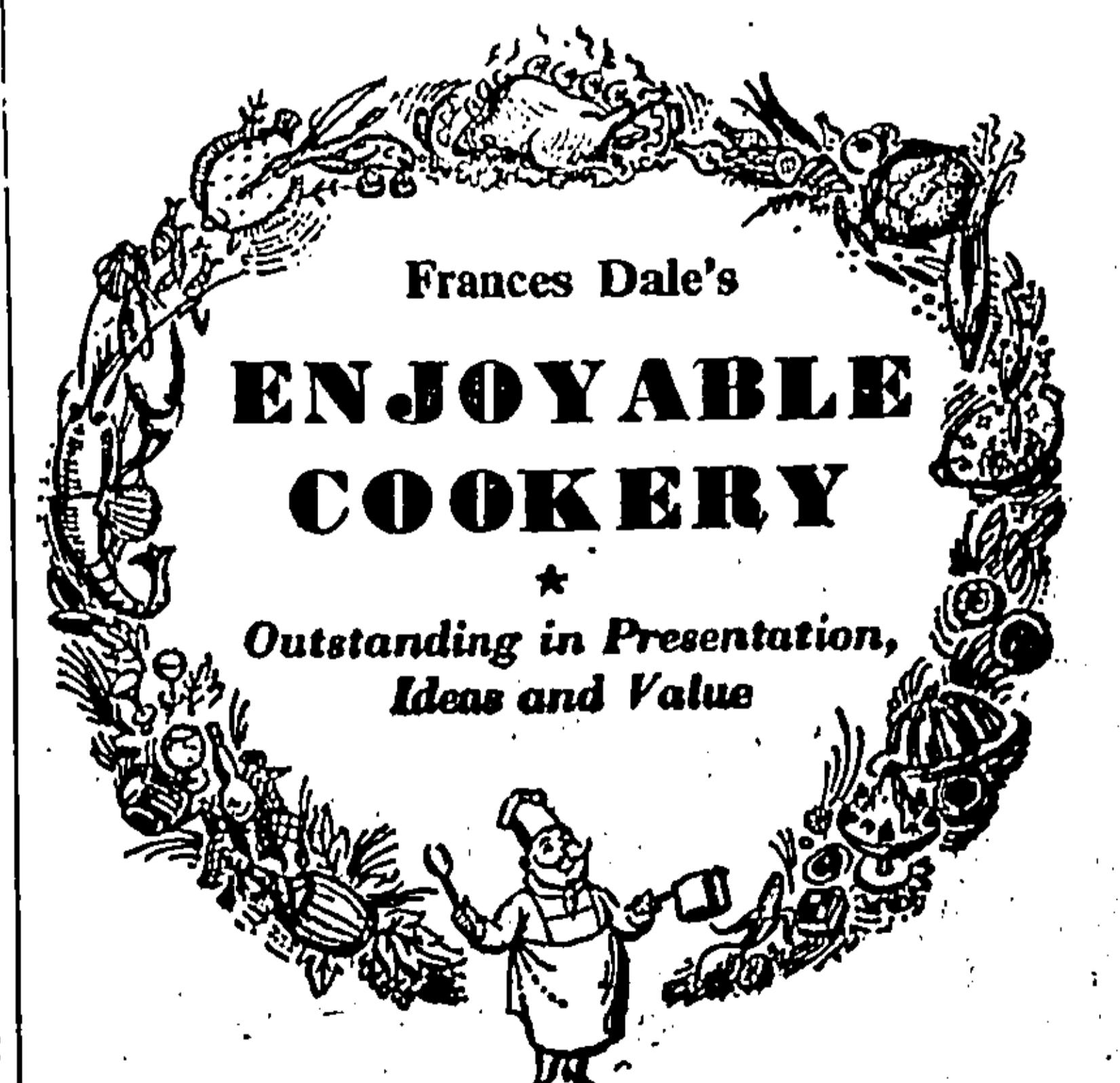


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BEAUTY HINTS

By PATRICIA COMPTON

1. For those of you who wish to slim a tumbler of hot water with the juice of half a lemon, no sugar, taken upon rising is quite helpful.

2. Hands wrinkled by immersion in hot water should be rubbed well with vinegar after drying, and before applying cream.

3. To improve your complexion, mix a level teaspoon of salt with two tablespoons of milk and rub gently over the skin before going to bed. Allow this paste to dry on and remain until morning.

4. Two golden rules to remember when applying rouge are that it is better to use too little than too much, and that it should be blended around the edges.

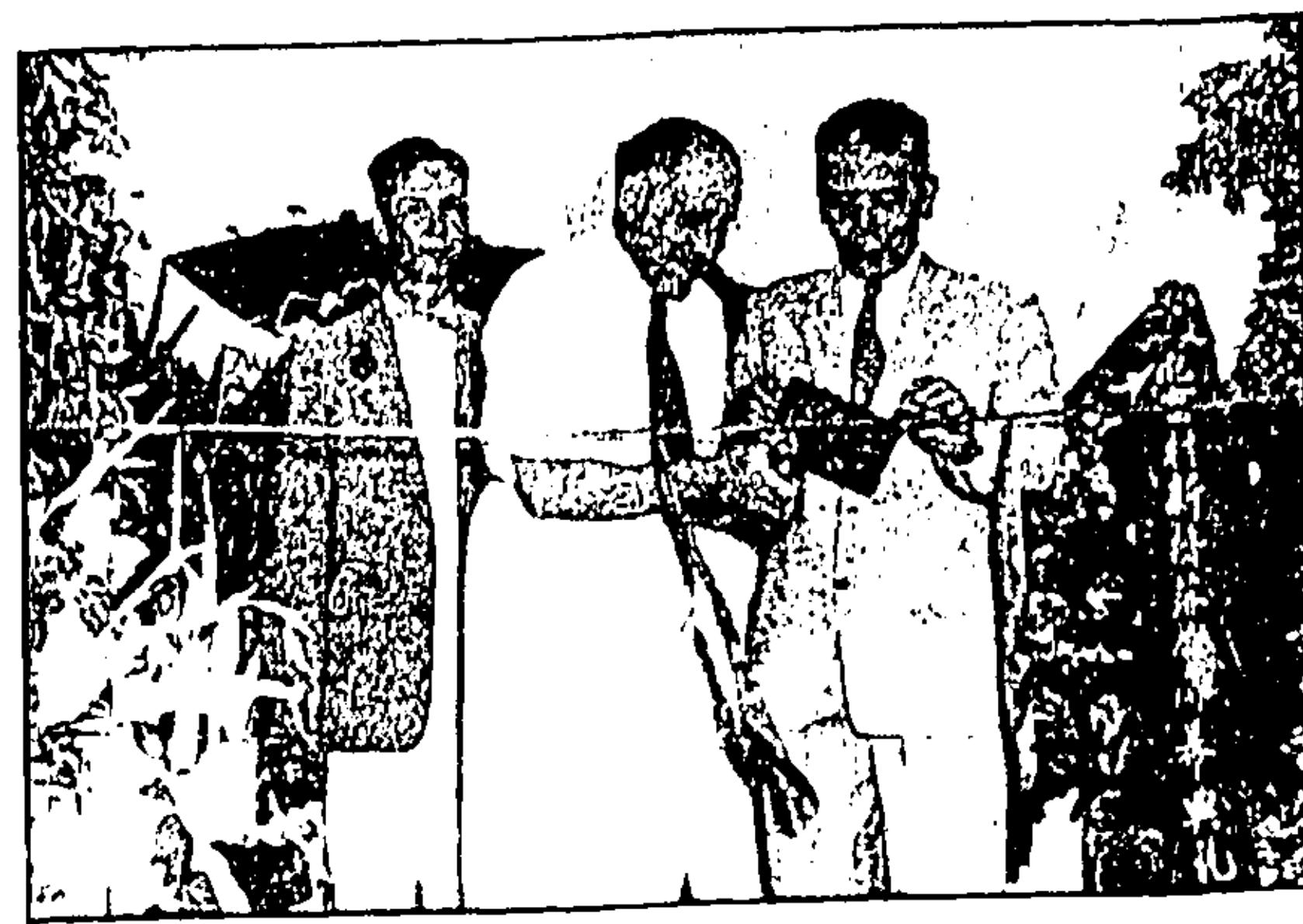
5. Slices of cucumber laid on the skin makes an excellent bleach for early freckles.

6. Flood complexion are flattened by dark greens, blues,



THE Choir of St John's Cathedral. Group picture taken after morning service last Sunday. (Ming Yuan)

RIGHT: Miss Mercedes "Chips" Tait, BOAC stewardess who was chosen this year's "Miss Speedbird," took in Hongkong last week in the course of a round-world flight. With her is her brother, Mr J. F. G. Tait, who works in Hongkong. (Staff Photographer)



MR Lawrence Kadoorie cutting the ribbon to mark the opening of the new Woon Yiu Bridge, which spans the confluence of about ten streams at the base of Taimoshan. On right is Mr Ma Sai-on, Elder of Woon Yiu Village. (Staff Photographer)



MR P. T. Loong, Mr George Sim, the Hon. Sir Tsun-nin Chau and Mrs George Sim (reading from left) at the opening of the Chinese Amateur Athletic Federation's new clubhouse in Happy Valley. Mr Sim is President of the Federation. (Staff Photographer)



BRIDAL group at the Hongkong Union Church after the wedding of Mr Elco Aldert Postuma and Miss Catharina Yvonne Allan. (Staff Photographer)



DR Ko Wai-hung and his bride, the former Miss Katharina Young Kit-may. The wedding took place last Saturday at the Hop Yat Church. (Ming Yuan)

LEFT: A case of Scotch whisky and a quinch were presented to St Andrew's Society of Hongkong on board the ss Sunda to commemorate the arrival of the first P & O ship from Scotland, Mr J. Moodie, Chieftain of the Society, seen drinking from the quinch. (Staff Photographer)

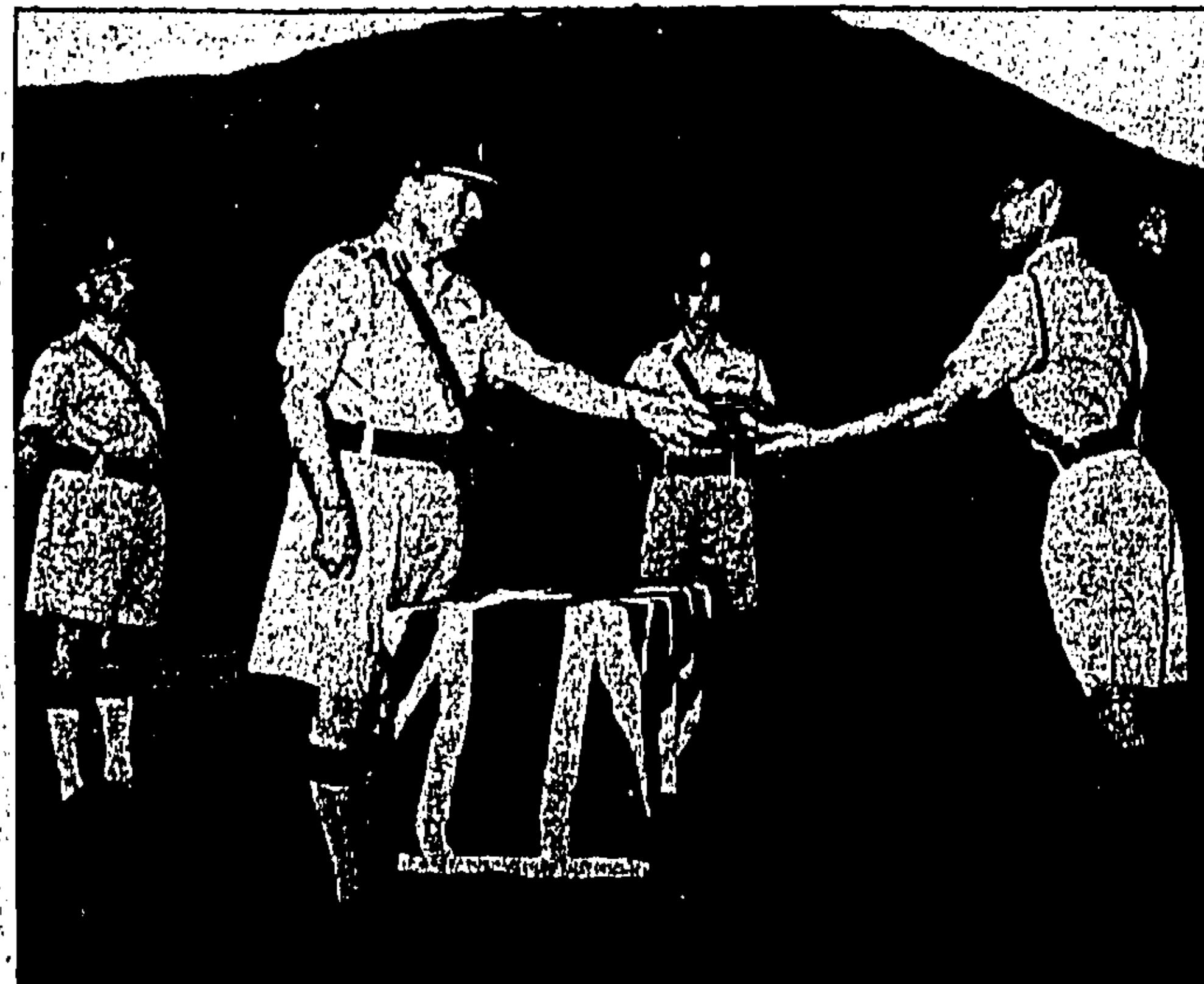


WEDDING at St John's Cathedral last Saturday of Mr Anthony Charles Hopkins and Miss Sylvia Pauline Stevens. (Staff Photographer)

A large crowd watched an exciting floodlit exhibition football match at Caroline Hill Stadium last Saturday, when the Chinese Asian Cup XI narrowly beat the Hongkong Chinese Footballers' "A" team. The players cheered on their appearance. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: At the Indonesian National Day reception held in the Repulse Bay Hotel. His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, is seen in conversation with the Indonesian Consul-General, Mr Iskandar Ishaq. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The Hon. Michael Turner, Commandant of the Special Constabulary, presenting a merit shield to SC Pang Chik-chan, best all-round recruit, at a passing-out parade of the Special Constabulary at Aberdeen. Four squads passed out, including inspectors, NCO's and constables. (Staff Photographer)

ONE CALL

31175

WILL DO ALL...

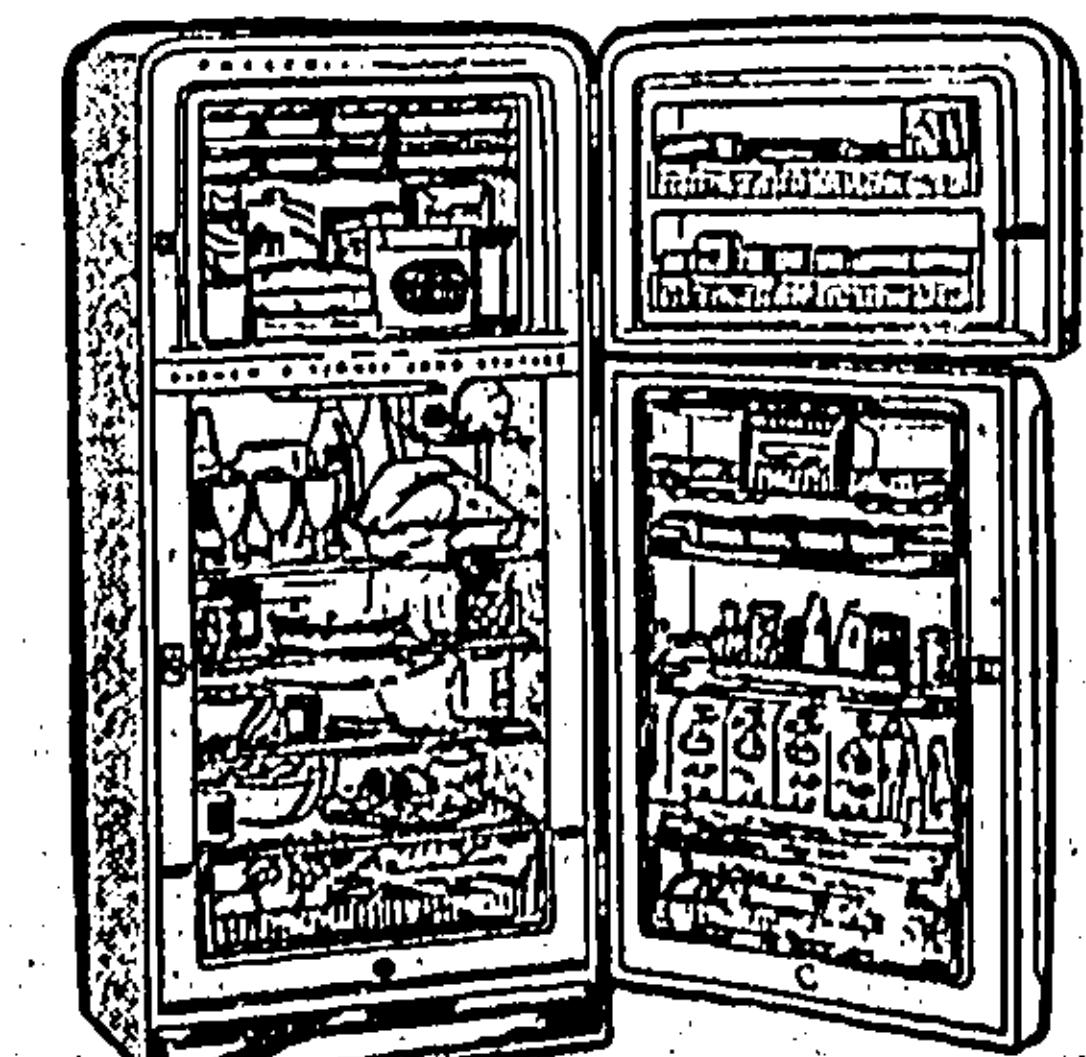
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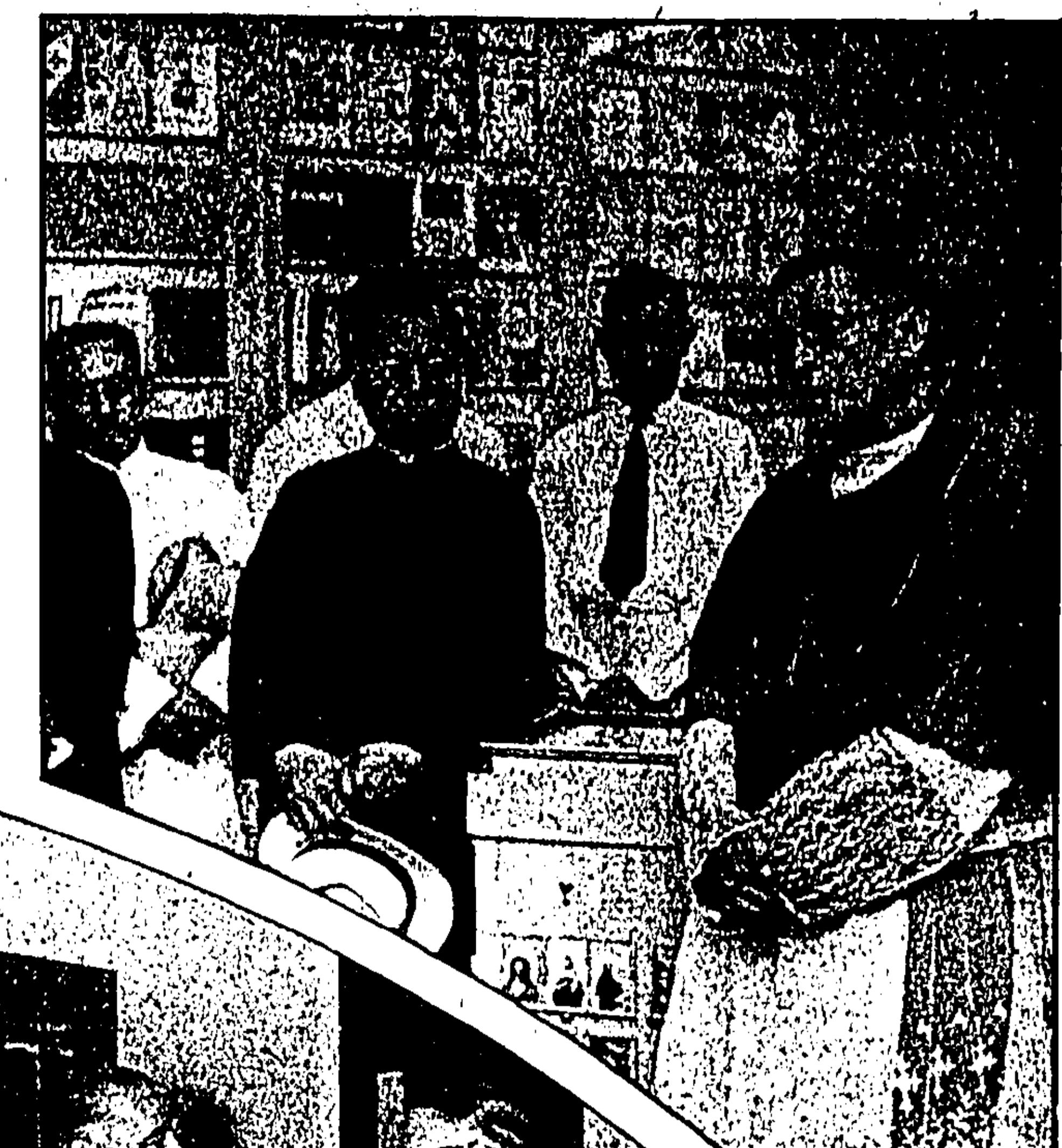
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MR Everett F. Drumright, United States Consul-General (right), greeted by Mr H. A. Grando, Manager of United States Lines, and Mrs Grando at a cocktail party given at the American Club to mark the arrival on her maiden voyage of the Pioneer Musc. (Staff Photographer)



CAPTAIN H. J. M. Perry, of the RMS Canton, speaking at a luncheon given aboard the ship for local businessmen in connection with P & O's expanded Far East services. (Staff Photographer)



THE Roman Catholic Bishop of Hong Kong, the Rt Rev. Monsignor Lawrence Bianchi, speaking at the opening on Thursday of the new Kowloon Branch of the Catholic Centre in Chatham Road. (Staff Photographer)

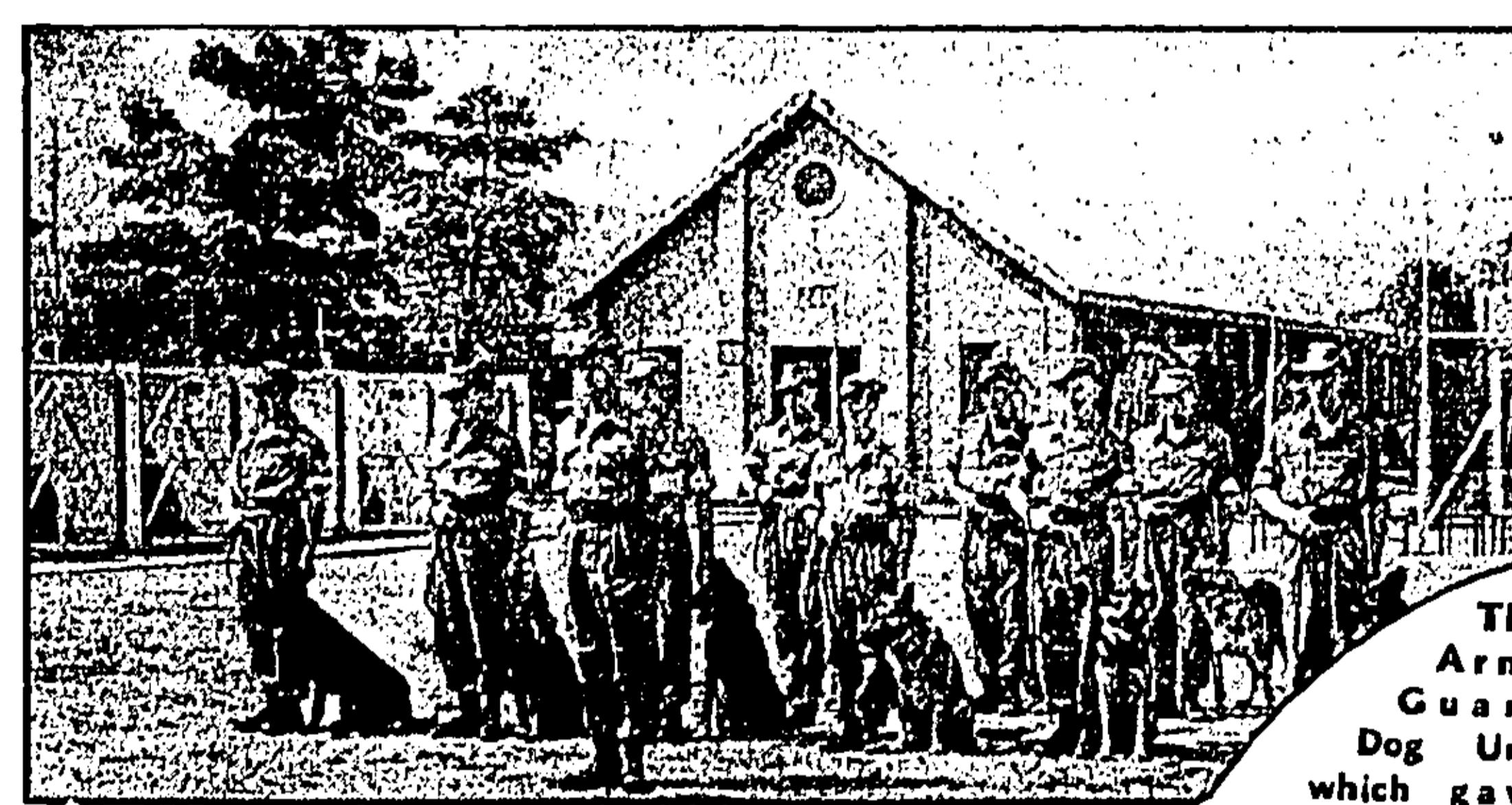


DR Theodore F. Adams, President of the Baptist World Alliance (right), Mrs Adams and Dr Robert Denny, Secretary of the Baptist Youth Board, were welcomed by a large number of friends at Kai Tak last Sunday when they arrived to attend the Asian Baptist Youth Conference. (Mainland)



MR P. Gockchin, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Wing On Life Assurance Co., Ltd., greeting Mr W. J. Gorman at the house-warming cocktail party of the new Wing On Life Building. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Some of the members of the Hongkong Union Church Sunday School who attended a party on Tuesday at which many games and competitions were played. Shown are the Misses Pauline Olsson, Margaret Nicholson, Janet and Julia Allan at the bottle drive. (Staff Photographer)



AT the Chinese Manufacturers' Union's dinner to the Singapore trade delegation to Peking. From left: Mr and Mrs Eugene Penn, Mr Haking Wong, CMU President, and Messrs T. K. Ko and Y. N. Lee of Singapore. (Staff Photographer)



THE Army Guard Dog Unit which gave an interesting demonstration at the Shumshui Po Police Station last week. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Dr S. T. Hiew and Miss Lucy Mok Sau-fun who were married at the Registry, Supreme Court, last Monday. (Ming Yuen)

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RELATIVES and friends at the wedding of Mr Wong Cheong-yan and Miss Hui Pui-ping, which took place at St Teresa's Church. (Art Photo Service)

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TUESDAY 28th and WEDNESDAY 29th

MACKINTOSH'S

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

JUMPER AND STOLE SET

MATERIALS: Jumper—3 (3) [4] ozs. Lister's Lavenda 2 ply; Stole—3 (3) [3] ozs. Lister's Lavenda 2 ply. Pair each needles Nos. 7 and 10.

MEASUREMENTS: Jumper—To fit 34 (36) [38] ins. Bust measurement. Length from shoulder—18 (18) [18] ins. Stole—Length (without fringe)—42 (42) [42] ins.

JUMPER

Back and Front (Both Alike)

Using No. 7 needles cast on 80 (90) [100] sts.

Change to No. 10 needles

1st row: P1, * K2, P2, repeat from * ending K2, P1.

2nd row: K1, * P2, K2, repeat from * ending P2, K1.

Repeat these 2 rows for 3 (3) [3] ins. increasing one st. at end of last row 80 (90) [100] sts.

Change to No. 7 needles

1st row: * K2, K2tog, M1, K1, M1, SKPO, K1, repeat from ending K1.

2nd and each alternate row: Purl.

3rd row: K1, K2tog, K1, M1, M1, twice, K1, SKPO, repeat from * ending K1.

4th row: K1, K2tog, K2, M1, K1, M1, K1, SKPO, repeat from * ending K1.

5th row: K1, K2tog, K2, M1, K1, M1, K1, SKPO, repeat from * ending K1.

6th row: K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K1.

7th row: K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K1.

8th row: K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K1.

9th row: K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K1.

10th row: K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K1.

11th row: K1, M1, K1, K2, S.K2tog, P0, K2, M1, repeat from ending K1.

12th row: Cast off.

Continue in rib until work measures 18 (18) [18] ins. from commencement.

Cast off loosely in rib.

Armbands (2 Required)

Join shoulders 2 1/2 ins. at each end. With right side of work facing and commencing 8 ins. down from shoulder, rejoin wool and using No. 10 needles pick up and knit 48 (48) [48] sts evenly to shoulder, pick up and knit 48 (48) [48] sts. down other side to correspond 96 (96) [100] sts.

Work in K2 P2 rib for 9 rows.

Cast off loosely in rib.

To Make Up

Pin out and press carefully on wrong side under a damp cloth. Turn out seams. Press seams.

STOLE

Using No. 7 needles cast on 84 sts and knit 6 rows.

1st row: K4, * K2, K2tog, M1, K1, M1, SKPO, K1, repeat from ending K4.

2nd and each alternate row: K4, purl to within 4 sts, K4.

3rd row: K4, * K1, K1, K2tog, (K1, M1) twice, K1, SKPO, repeat from ending K5.

4th row: K1, K2tog, K2, M1, K1, M1, K1, SK2tog, P0, repeat from * ending K2, M1, K1.

5th row: K1, K2tog, K2, M1, K1, M1, K1, SK2tog, P0, repeat from * ending K2, M1, K1.

6th row: K1, K2, K2, M1, SKPO, K3, K2tog, M1, repeat from ending K5.

7th row: K4, * K1, M1, K1, SKPO, K1, K2tog, K1, M1, repeat from ending K5.

8th row: K1, K1, M1, K2, S.K2tog, P0, K2, M1, repeat from ending K5.

9th row: K1, K1, M1, K2, S.K2tog, P0, K2, M1, repeat from ending K5.

10th row: K1, K1, M1, K2, S.K2tog, P0, K2, M1, repeat from ending K5.

11th row: K1, K1, M1, K2, S.K2tog, P0, K2, M1, repeat from ending K5.

12th row: Purl.

Repeat these 12 pattern rows until work measures 42 ins.

Now work 6 rows in garter st.

Cast off.

To Make Up

Pin out and press carefully on wrong side under a damp cloth. Add fringe.

To Make Fringe

Wind wool round a piece of cardboard if it is white. Cut through one end. Using six strands of wool knit through each end of Stole at 1/2 inch intervals.



Health In Your Garden

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

AMONG the most glibly which you see ought to be done, offered health advice is to get around to them. The elderly gardener must learn his limitations as to how health, both physical and mental—so the saying goes. And maybe you will. But in your garden you can also get into trouble.

If you are going to take to gardening for health and pleasure when you change from the office or other job routine and enter upon what is commonly known as retirement, there are certain precautions it is just as well to know about and heed.

The inexperienced gardener falls easy prey to over-enthusiasm. He plows too much, over too wide an area. At first he watches eagerly to see if anything will grow. Before he realizes it he is appalled at how much has grown both the desired flowers and vegetables and the undesired weeds. He will be unable to keep up with the necessary thinning, resetting, transplanting and weeding, weeding, weeding. The rows of plants grow longer and longer, or so it seems. And the necessary stooping, kneeling, twisting, and bending will grow more and more difficult.

REASONABLE SIZE

I am not arguing against gardening as a healthful pursuit. I have had a flower garden for many years, and a vegetable garden, too, for a while. What I am trying to get across is the idea of having a garden you can manage, and not one that starts managing you. If you are anything like me—and I think most gardeners are—you will have a hard time to get away from a nursery with less than a dozen plants of varying kinds.

Or from a friend's garden, when he offers you shoots, bulbs or a plant division. Then one goes home and worries about where to put them all. So he digs a new flower bed where the grass wasn't growing too well anyway. The purpose of gardening for health is relaxation. So keep the size of your garden within a limit where you can care for it without being pushed by the need for doing so many things

Garden work should be done in the early morning or after the heat of the day has passed. Two or three leisurely hours a day is enough working time. There is, of course, no limit to the time you may spend reclining in your lawn chair in the shade, listening to the birds, watching the flowers and hearing the grass grow between mowings. That's really what the garden is for.

Some gardeners like to learn all about flowers and the other plants which they grow, and this can be a fascinating study. It may even lead to accomplishments in the science of horticulture. A few hobby gardeners have originated prize-winning varieties of flowers. But the amateur can have as much fun in the garden as the expert. Relaxation out-of-doors, among beautiful surroundings, can contribute much to contentment, and so to good health.

The best time to start gardening is not when the office or factory door closes behind you for the last time. Don't wait for that. Start now. In what space you have. A window box, maybe, or a row of potted plants on a window sill. A patch of earth where nobody would think anything would grow, can sometimes be turned into a beauty spot. In the process you may be able to forget your troubles. And that's half the secret of keeping well.

Peter Pan Collar And Cuffs

MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet, No. 20 (20 Grams), 2 balls selected colour. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3 1/2 hook and tight workers a No. 2 1/2).

TENSION: First 4 rows=1 in. (2.5 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: ch—chain; ss—slip stitch; dc—double crochet.



Household Hints

By Hillary Wentworth

1. Replace torn leather on a shoe heel by sticking it with nail varnish; then varnish over again before polishing.

2. Parsley can be choiced more easily if it is washed first in hot water instead of cold.

3. Mixed mustard will not dry out if just a pinch of ordinary salt is added to it.

4. Taffetas and Satins should be ironed wet, after light squeezing in a clean, dry towel.

5. When kid gloves split, use fine cotton of the same colour as the glove for mending in preference to silk, as it wears better and is less likely to cut the glove. It is an advantage to wax the cotton before using it.

6. When poaching eggs add a few drops of vinegar to the water and they will set more quickly and perfectly.

7. To prevent cheese from going mouldy, wrap around it a piece of muslin dipped in vinegar.

8. To clean a slightly soiled carpet, freshen it up by rubbing dry bicarbonate of soda into the pile, then brushing with a stiff brush.

9. For water-colour stains on school clothes, remove them by rubbing with methylated spirits on a soft cloth.

10. To remove shiny on very wavy parts of navy-blue serge, rub with a little clean beach sand. This tends to raise the pile and remove the shiny.

Commence at inner edge of collar with a ch measuring 14 in. (35.5 cm) long and divisible by 4 + 3.

1st Row:

1 dc into 3rd ch

from hook (pict made), 5 ch,

miss 3 ch, 1 dc into next ch,

* 4 ch, 1 dc into 3rd ch from

hook (pict made), 5 ch, miss

3 ch, 1 dc into next ch; repeat

from * to end of ch, turn.

2nd to 9th Row:

ss to centre

of first loop, 1 dc into same

loop, * 4 ch, pict, 5 ch, 1 dc

into next loop; repeat from *

across, turn. Fasten off at end of 9th row.

Edging

Attach thread to end of first row on collar, 1 dc into same place, * 5 ch, 1 dc into next loop; repeat from * round outer edge to opposite end of first row, 1 ch, turn.

2nd Row: Cut 3 strands of thread slightly longer than outer edge of collar. Working over strands, work 5 dc into each sp. Cut off remaining strands, 6 ch, turn.

3rd Row: * Miss 4 dc, 1 dc into next dc, 4 ch, pict, 6 ch;

repeat from * ending with 1 dc into last dc, 6 ch, turn.

4th Row: * 1 dc into next loop, * 4 ch, pict, 5 ch, 1 dc

into next loop; repeat from * across, 6 ch, turn. Fasten off at end of 4th row.

5th Row: As 2nd row working 6 dc into each sp instead of 5 dc, 4 ch, turn.

6th Row: * Pict, 2 ch, miss

2 dc, 1 dc into next dc, 4 ch;

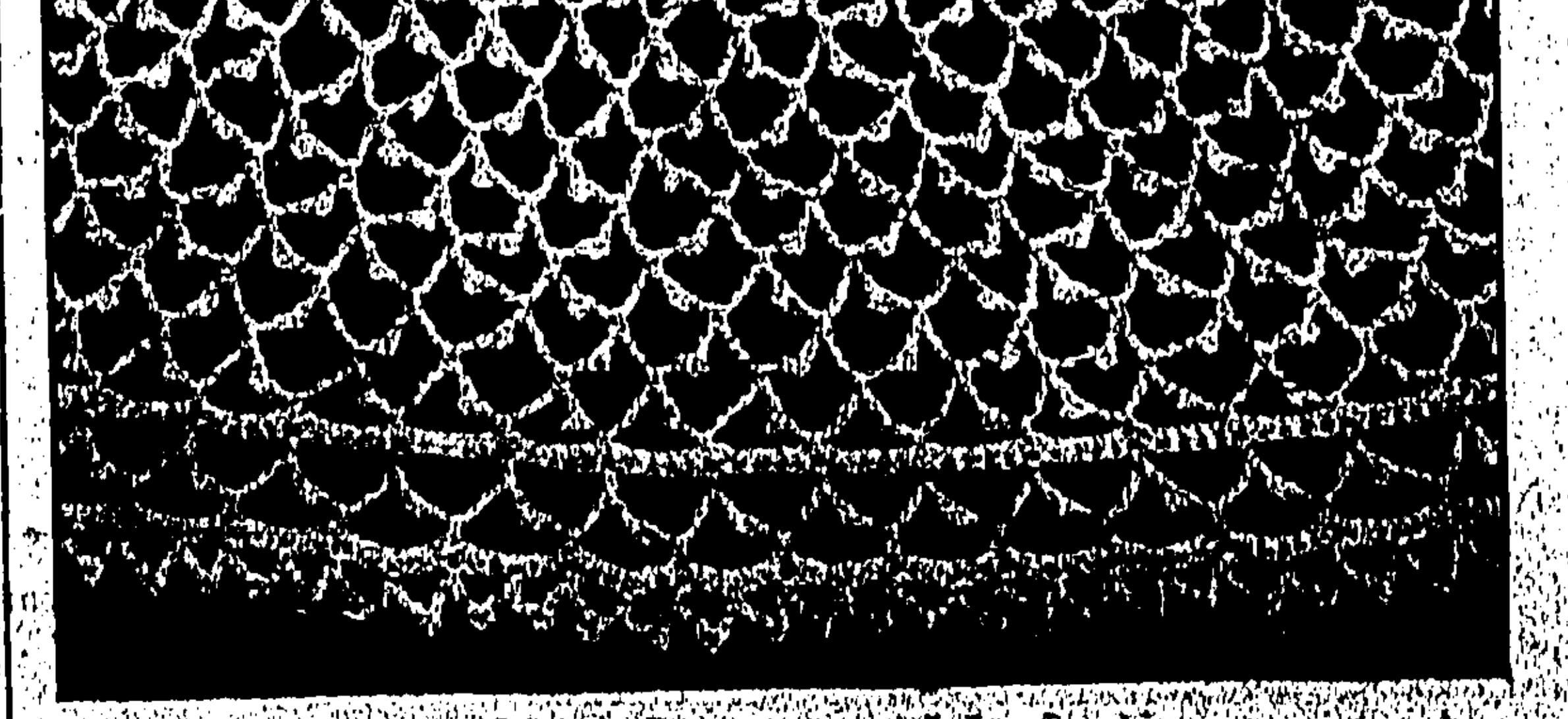
repeat from * omitting 4 ch at

end of last repeat. Make a chain long enough to go round arm, above elbow and

Attach thread to last dc on 5th then work same as collar.

row of edging at inner edging of collar and dc closely across. Fasten off.

Cuffs



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HIT WITH ALLEN

PLANNING THE HOLIDAY

By Gerald Allen

"We ought to be fixing up our holidays," I remarked to Molly.

"There's plenty of time, surely?"

"Not a lot. Everywhere gets booked up so early these days. Would you like to go to Bournemouth again?"

"Let's have a change this year—something really different, a little colour in our lives," suggested Molly.

"Just what I thought." I answered eagerly. "I've got a pile of literature here about holidays at home, including abroad—something for everybody. We're bound to find something made to measure for us."

"But that's half the fun, having a little gamble. It's not worth going to the south of France, unless you do."

"Well, why not Paris?"

"We're really too old. I always think that to appreciate Paris you want to be very young and innocent or very old and wise. We're in between, if you see what I mean."

"I don't, but I doubt if we could afford to go there, anyway. Let's see Holland. Belgium, the Scandinavian countries, perhaps you know, it's a funny thing, everyone says you can have an awfully cheap holiday over there, but the fares to the places are more than we've got to spend on our bed and board. How on earth do people who know manage it?"

As always, there's something about my wife when she's interested in anything, she's really keen and co-operative. In no time at all she packed out five or six places which we could spend a most delightful time. All were quite impossible from the financial angle, and the return journey to a couple of them would have swallowed the modest fortnight at our disposal, but we felt we'd at least made a start.

"How about that place we saw in that travel film?" said Molly next suggestion. "You know the one I mean? It was showing with last night's news, I liked it."

"What was the name of it?"

"I can't remember, but everybody was Spanish. There was a fullflight, a lot of Spanish dancing, costumes, foot-stamping, mantillas..."

"It's pretty easy to find the place you're trying to think of in Spain, anyway," I put in.

"Why?" asked Molly, simply.

"Well, of everything in the picture was Spanish, the place must have been in Spain."

"That was the other picture. It's the one showing with it. I'm trying to remember."

"Don't bother. How about Italy? There must be some delightful place to visit there."

"Such as?"

As always, on being so easily questioned, my mind went blank.

"Well, there's Venice, Rome..." I ventured after prolonged thought.

"That woman I saw in the fisherman's wife and her husband had a lovely holiday in Venice, simply lovely. She says everybody ought to go there."

"That would make it rather exalted. No, I want something more mundane."

"Not a bother. How about Italy? There must be some delightful place to visit there."

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IF YOU WANT TO WRITE A DETECTIVE STORY . . .

by . . . Nancy Spain

OUR BOOK CRITIC—WITH TEN WHODUNITS OF HER OWN—EXPLAINS HOW FOUR AUTHORS GET THE THING ON PAPER

YES, this is a holiday mood. All I want is to lie in the sun and read detective books.

There's no better occupation in the world. Why, the only reason I ever wrote a detective story was because I hadn't got enough to read...

This week even I'm satisfied. There's a new Michael Gilbert for a start: *BE SHOT FOR SIXPENCE* (Hodder and Stoughton, 12s. 6d.), which tells, enthrallingy, how "Philip," allegedly a "cousin" of

Michael Gilbert, leads a turbulent, emotional life and which it certainly is.

Philip has to follow a series of brisk Treasure Hunt clues to try to find a friend who has disappeared. This takes him deep in the heart of some Middle European political catch-as-catch-can, where chaps get gagged and bound at the drop of a hat, and a general strike is organised so that the Top Boy of the pro-Communist Republic can be smuggled into England.

Philip is better than Conan Doyle,

and "better than Conan Doyle,"

she writes her books. She has long, long strips of stiff paper, like super galley proofs, with further strips pasted on either side. Then she writes in sub plots to left and right, has the whole thing re-typed, and then starts over again. No wonder the plots are so thick. All in all, she has about five re-typings.

★ ★ ★

HERE'S something tough, slick, and up to date Jonathan Latimer's *SINNERS AND SHROUDS* (Methuen, 12s. 6d.), full of drinkin' and debauchery, but nevertheless good.

In this newspaperman called Sam Clay wakes up with a hangover in a strange room with a murdered, naked lady. He has been seriously framed. And to his chagrin he (and a few other reporters) is

called in to get himself proved innocent.

★ ★ ★

Now for a bumper volume from the greatest American woman detective writer: Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart's *MYSTERY BOOK* (Cassell, 16s.) containing three first class, full-length novels, of which *The Circular Staircase* is about the best.

In this nice New England spider hole, Miss Inter, a two-year-old obstreperous 20-year-old wench, called Halsey and Gertrude. She takes a furnished house for them in the country.

The house belongs to a family called Armstrong. All the servants have in a body because of ghosts, ghouls, and bumps in the night.

A new nonentity, called Alice Watson, comes. And they have been there a week before young Mr. Arnold Armstrong is found dead at the bottom of the circular staircase...

The "Trader's Bank" containing most of Halsey's and Gertrude's cash is robbed. And suspect number one is Bailey in love with Gertrude.

My, my, my. But all is well in the end.

This astonishing, gripping and very up-to-date story was written in 1908. In these days it was heralded as "the greatest thing since Edgar Allan Poe."

assigned to the crime, to report on it.

Keeping one jump ahead of the police, his colleagues and a devastating female newspaper owner called Mrs. Palmer, he finally pins down Mrs. Palmer. She didn't because the dead lady had been blackmailing her for years.

★ Chicago-born Jonathan Latimer has been a newspaperman. As all good newspapermen (and women) do he has his all straight out on the typewriter.

★ ★ ★

ON TO GOODBYE IS NOT WORTHWHILE (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 10s. 6d.) by William Mole, a splendidly grave account of fearful goings-on in Barbados.

Emmy murders her husband Timothy by pushing him off a motor-boat because he is really too beastly to her and keeps a lying diary about his imaginary murders.

Then Emmy gets herself murdered by John, who cuts her throat. And the rather agreeable detective Casson Duker is accused of this second killing, and he to work like a bumblebee to get himself proved innocent.

★ Thirty-eight-year-old William Mole (real name William Younger) is author Dennis Wheatley's stepson. His first draft is done in quadruple spacing for final extensive corrections.

★ ★ ★

JEWS IN TUNISIA

THE PILLAR OF SALT. By Albert Memmi. Elek Books, London.

THE hero is born of a Berber mother and a Jewish father in the medieval darkness and squalor of a Tunis ghetto. The novel concludes with the Nazi occupation of Tunis and its aftermath.

The title of the novel reveals Lot's wife to memory, and the book was awarded the Prix Goncourt, was chosen Book of the Month by the Societe des Lettristes de France. The English translation contains a glowing tribute to its North African author by Albert Camus.

Memmi's hero did, in fact, took buck, and so deeply and incisively, with such stark observation that his narrative is more naked than a newborn human.

Except for the hero's one love, every character who walks through the story is undressed, often enough physically. Where his or her body is spared such exposure, a blinding searchlight

is played into the character's processes of thought until these too are shorn of all covering.

Jews and Arabs, immigrant

Italians and French Colonial officials are put under a microscope. Most closely studied are the Jews, whose ways of life, thought and religion are mercilessly examined, every facet in turn being dissected with a sharp knife.

The hero of the novel is a Jew himself who, though exempted from incarceration in a concentration camp, gets himself interned there of his own choice. His most bitter denunciation of his own North African Jewry comes of his experiences in this forced labour camp.

This book is not for the squeamish. Two of its most memorable chapters—the most powerful and naked of the book—will for this reason never find their way into any anthology. It is an honest book that neither Jew nor Gentle

would be likely to admit as

is most till he had read it from cover to cover.—MHT.

(COPRIGHT)

A scream in the night —from Annie



IT was midnight. There was Annie Ross, the girl who changed overnight from dance-band singer to stage star in the revue *Cranky*, trying to tell me what she wanted to do next.

There was also Georgia Brown (who played one of the less respectable parts in *The Threepenny Opera*), trying to tell me about life in a 10-guinea-a-week, two-roomed flat with Annie.

"What I must do now," said Annie, "is learn to act."

"Act!" said Georgia. "You should have seen her . . ."

Annie interrupted: "I know I'm on the stage," she said. "I suppose I'm a star. But being an actress is more than that."

". . . with the music," said Georgia.

"I ought really to have taken singing lessons," said Annie. "But I came from the sort of family that said: 'If she's going to sing, she can sing naturally.'

"It was four in the morning," said Georgia. "She woke me up screaming that there was a mouse on her bed. Then she jumped on to a tallboy—oh, six yards away—in one leap. And the tallboy is six feet high."

"The tallboy," said Annie, "is six feet high."

"Right on the top," said Georgia.

"And it's only two yards from the bed," said Annie.

"In one leap," said Georgia. "And she stood there pulling the legs of her pyjamas up round her knees and screaming."

"The poor girl, upstairs must have thought she'd found a man under her bed—or hadn't found a man under her bed. Anyway the mouse ran away."

"As I was saying," said Annie, "I must learn to act. I don't want to go back to singing in a dance band at Tunbridge Wells—which was where John Cronko, who wrote and devised *Cranky*, found her."

Who is this Annie Ross? I will tell you. She is the British girl most likely to become a really great star.

At 25 she has a small devoted following. One of them is Princess Margaret, who has seen *Cranky* three times.

HAUNTING

She has a slight American accent (it's genuine)—she was born in Surrey into the Scots show business family Logan, but lived in the U.S. from the age of two to 17; she has a Left Bank look (acquired during a four-year stint in Paris jazz-clubs); she has red hair that looks as if it was cut by a saw.

She cannot dance, she cannot act. Except for a few sweet notes her voice is wavering, sometimes harsh, sometimes out of tune. "I know," she says, "I often sing flat."

"She has something extra."

What is it? Just this. A haunting quality, a cat-like charm, a sleek, animal wildness.

Hear it in the long-player of John Addison's music made by the *Cranky* (H.M.V. CLP 1082).

Annie has just signed a recording contract. After life on what she calls "peanuts"—but I'd better not comment—recording is a venture that could keep her in a manner to which she is not accustomed.

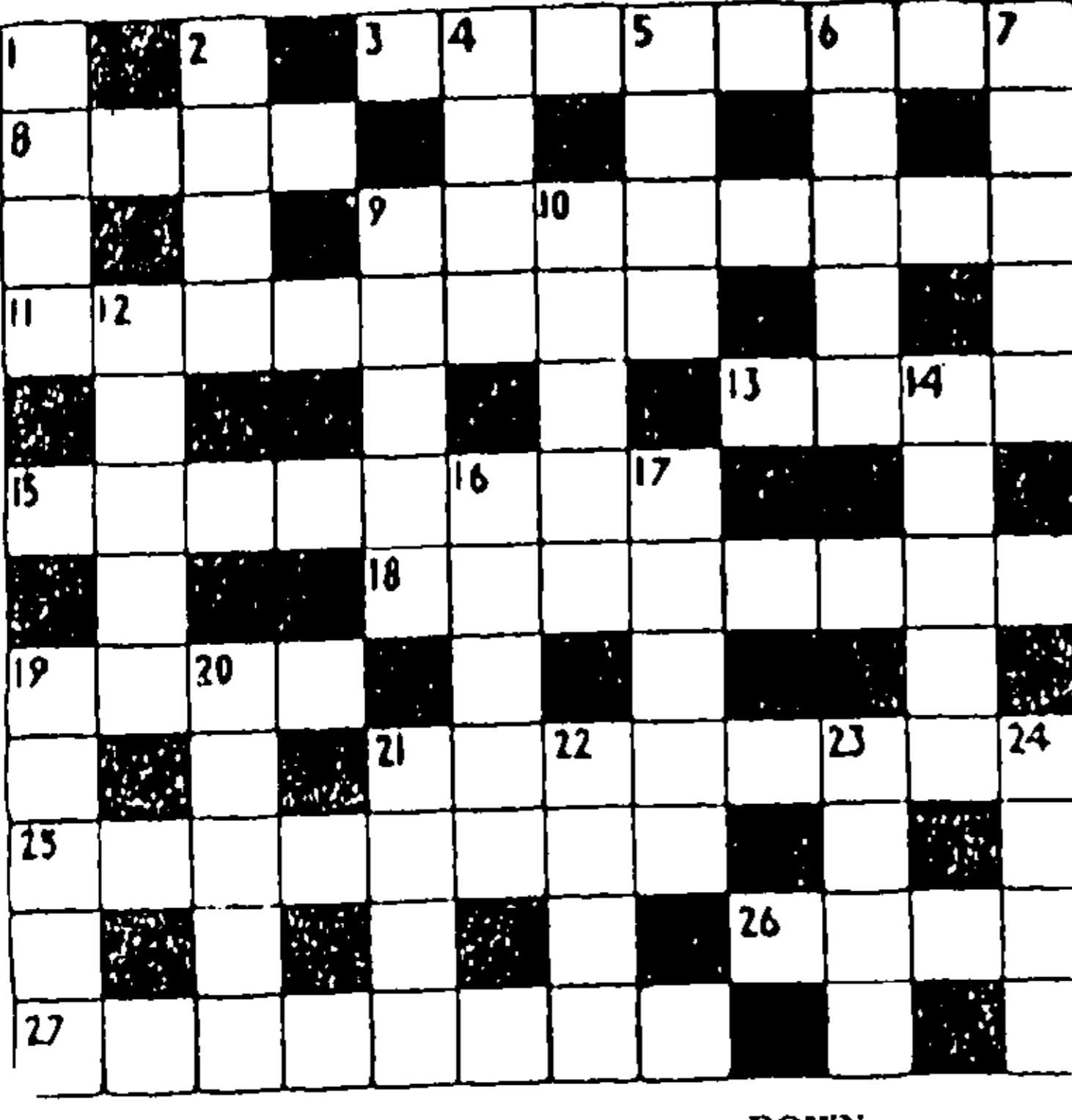
A SECRET GROTTO

Rome. A SENSATIONAL discovery has been made in Capri: a new secret blue grotto where Emperor Tiberius used to bathe.

The new grotto can be reached only by swimming under water, but the Roman Emperor was able to reach it by steps and through a tunnel in the rock.

A part of the steps gave entry to the tunnel, which leads to the palace, and have been found in the new grotto. The discovery was made by Commander Raimondo Boucher, Italy's underwater swimming champion and holder of a world diving record. Boucher reached a depth of 114 feet without breathing apparatus, using only goggles and frogmen's feet. London Express Service.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3. 11 portmanteau (8)
- 6. Wild plant (4)
- 9. Proven (8)
- 11. Exalted (8)
- 13. Spoken (4)
- 15. Ban (8)
- 16. Tender (8)
- 18. Try out (4)
- 21. Cowards (8)
- 25. Torts (8)
- 26. Idiots (4)
- 27. Disagrees (8)

DOWN

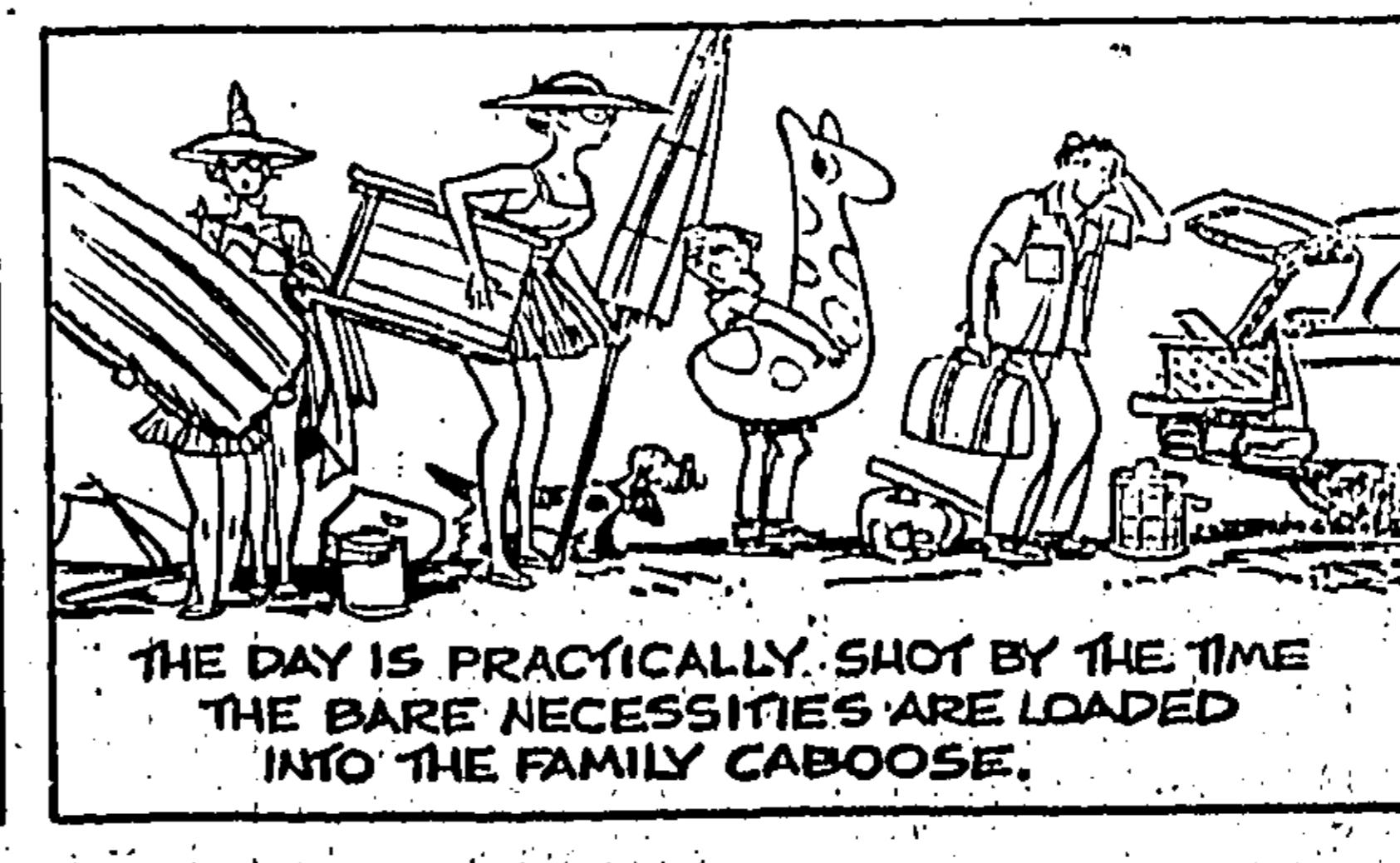
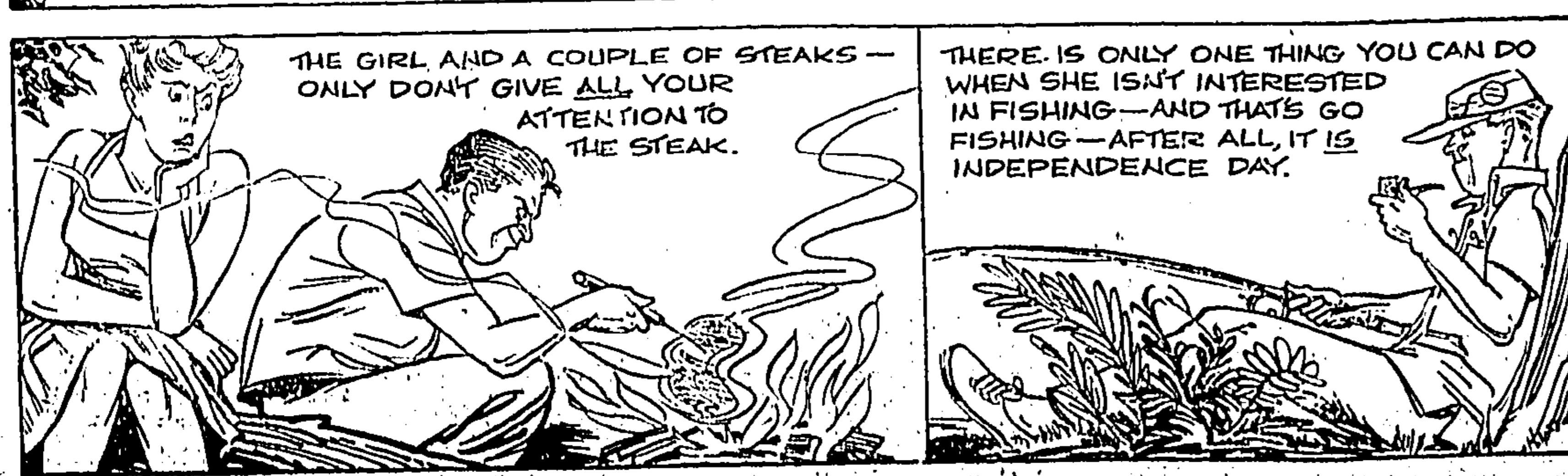
- 1. Wise (4)
- 2. Trick (4)
- 5. Encourage (4)
- 6. Land measure (4)
- 7. Vary (5)
- 8. Ended (5)
- 9. Swift (5)
- 10. Danger (6)
- 11. Bop (5)
- 14. Played a part (5)
- 16. Commenced (5)
- 17. Colours (5)
- 19. Attempted (5)
- 20. Discharges (5)
- 21. Terrible (4)
- 22. Dispatched (4)
- 23. Mature (4)
- 24. Chanted (4)

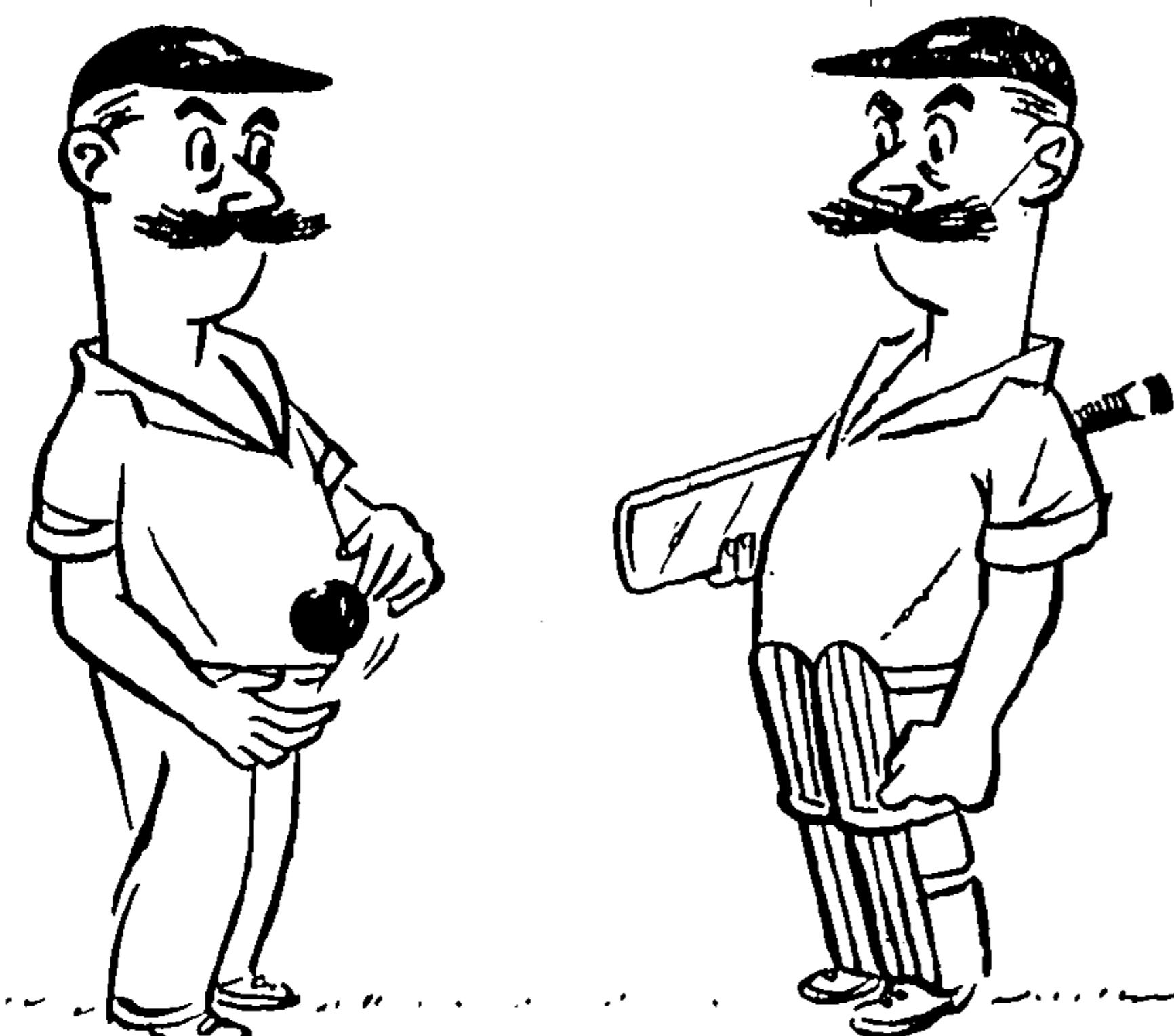
YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Crisis, 3. Verge, 7. Extended, 8. Idiot, 9. Petrol, 11. Emerald, 13. Predict, 15. Silent, 16. Rites, 17. Examples, 20. Greet, 21. Encourage. Down: 1. Cheap, 2. Bluff, 3. Singlet, 4. Valise, 5. Retired, 6. Ended, 10. Trustee, 12. Steer, 13. Single, 14. Assent, 16. Lapses, 17. Testy.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Spending The Holiday

BY HARRY WEINERT





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SPORTS SPECTRUM

Juicy Baits Don't Always Hook The Best Catches

Big John sat back at his ease and, in a detached sort of way, watched the ripples around his fishing line. The old cronies' lunch party was a great success and he felt that maybe there was something in this 'getting-away-from-it-all' stuff after all.

He glanced over his shoulder and smiled as he saw Mr Wong stretch out on the deck, fast asleep with his line twisted round his foot. The world seemed peaceful and pleasant and even the few remaining traces of Wong's black eye appeared less prominent.

Big John reaches for a cushion which lay nearby and with a display of uncanny accuracy scored a direct hit on his old friend's mid-section.

With a cry of alarm Wong sat up with a start, entangling his line as he did so, but realising the significance of the disturbance he voiced his displeasure.

"Can't a man have a few minutes' peace and quiet around here, even when he's at sea?" he asked. "I can have cushions thrown at me at home without causing all this way to make myself a sitting target for you."

John showed no sympathy. "I've been idling here for the last hour waiting in vain for a bite. My only entertainment has been watching the ever changing pattern of the ripples around my line..." and I've only just realised the fish are being frightened away by your noise." "Have a stiff night and wake yourself up you're lying there like some great oriental or like a Hongkong soccer star reflecting on the comforts that can accrue from putting his name on a new season's registration form."

"Soccer," said Mr Wong in deliberate tones. "I knew there was something I wanted to talk to you about, and you've just brought it back to mind."

He made as though to go on but Big John interrupted him. "Talking-like fishing in the sun's a thirsty work, and if this is going to be a long story you'd better have a quencher."

The boat-boy soon produced two still whisks with soda and ice in long glasses, and when the time-honoured rituals of thirst-quenching had been duly enacted, Wong decided that John's significant nod could mean only "Shoot."

Mr Wong snatched up his cigarette over the side of the launch. He turned round until he was facing Big John, and using the cushion which had been "thrown at him a little earlier to make himself more comfortable, he went into the fry with a virile verbal brandish.

"It's you, and the other disbelieving and doubting Thomases, who make things easier for those people in our football who covet something that somebody else happens to have..." Many of them don't really care a hoot about football. What they want is to be big and important... to be the Number Ones every time, and some of them aren't too particular how they achieve their ambitions."

Big John was having none of this at all. "Moreairy-fairy talk. I've heard it all a dozen times in varying forms, but all of them are as vague as stories can be. I know our so-called amateur players move about from club to club with fascinating regularity."

"I'll even give in to the school of thought which asks why players who have good jobs connected with their football should suddenly throw them overboard to wear different colours..." and I'll agree with you that this talk of players getting \$40,000, \$12,000 and such like to put their names on a registration form wants a bit of explaining... and investigating... but give me facts, Wong, and I'll line myself up with you in any soccer cleansing campaign you like to start. Nothing could be fairer than that... don't you agree?"

Wong skipped the question of agreement. "Facts are hard to pin down, but for what it's worth I'll tell you what my friends think will happen to some of our top class players on the opening day of the season."

"South China will still have all their stars. Kitchoe will have Tam Nai-huen from Sing Tao in goal and Lee Ping-chiu and Lok Pak from Eastern playing just in front of him. Lau Tim and Szeto Yiu from KMB will be in the middle line while another ex-Busman Yeung Man-wai and Lee Tak-fung in the forward line with him."

John spread his hands out in mock submission. "Fire ahead, me old pal, who am I to stop any tale of tail-twisting which is so much a part of Hongkong soccer?... But I hope this is a better story than the last one you told me..."

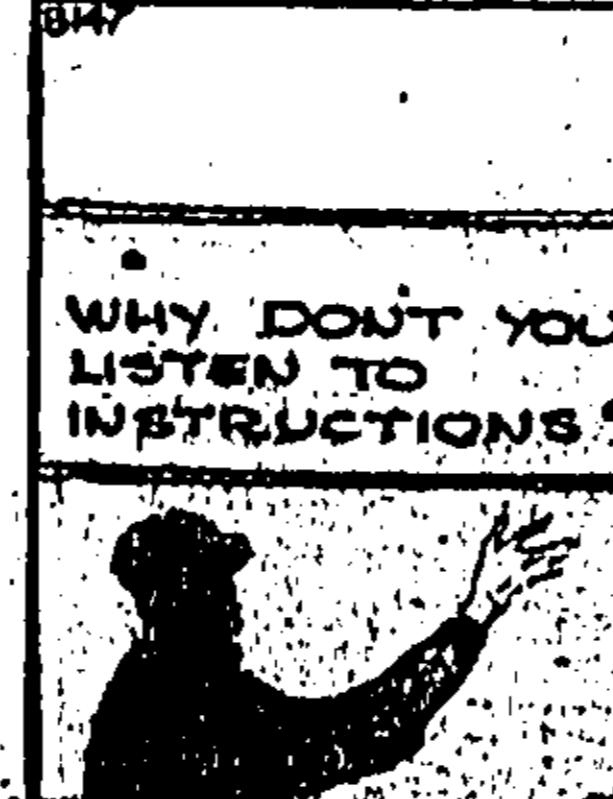
Mr Wong was obviously impatient to begin and before John could add anything to his quip he played his first ace.

"South China are not going to lose their star players after all and, as I'm dyed in the wool Caroline Hiller, I'm delighted to tell you that according to my friends' latest information Yiu Cheuk-yan, Ho Cheung-yan

and all the others will be doing their stuff once again in the red white and blue shirts..."

"Oh, come off it, Wong," cut in Big John with more than just a touch of edge on his voice. "It's only a little over a year ago since you told me that half the team would be playing for CAA next season, or made stars... and they may

POP



Either you are twisting the stories or your source of information isn't nearly as sound as you pretend it is."

"What I told you a little time ago was quite reliable. I can assure you," replied Wong, "but with so much at stake in this year's football many strange things can happen and happen quickly. The ways and whims of our soccer folk have never been more inconsistent... and that is as true of some of the clubs as it is of the players."

"Much of what has been going on was nothing more than a big game of blind man's bluff... or even blind brag... If you know what I mean. But a lot of what I told you before has of course happened—or so the grape vine has it—and at this stage it looks as though only South China have survived the iniquitous periodic piracy of players that has been going on..."

Wong stopped for breath and Big John, who had lit up an ancient pipe, puffed away at it in deep contemplation for some time before making any reply. When it did come it was rather surprising.

"Wong, you and I have been friend for a long long time and I know you're going to thank me for inventing this tale but unless you can give me some facts and figures I'm afraid I'm going to take this whole unlikely yarn with a pinch of salt..."

Wong threw his half smoked cigarette over the side of the launch. He turned round until he was facing Big John, and using the cushion which had been "thrown at him a little earlier to make himself more comfortable, he went into the fry with a virile verbal brandish.

"It's you, and the other disbelieving and doubting Thomases, who make things easier for those people in our football who covet something that somebody else happens to have..." Many of them don't really care a hoot about football. What they want is to be big and important... to be the Number Ones every time, and some of them aren't too particular how they achieve their ambitions."

Attempts are also being made to contact the aforementioned French Universities. In the hope that they may be able to squeeze in a couple of games, other on their way to or from,

However, the matter is by no means settled and it is still possible that somehow a method will be found by which they may be brought down here.

Attempts are also being made to contact the aforementioned French Universities. In the hope that they may be able to squeeze in a couple of games, other on their way to or from,

Negotiations are also being carried out with Singapore, where it is hoped to send a Colony XV this season.

During the summer a letter was received from Mr Beedee in Singapore. It will be remembered that at the end of last season it was reported by the news agencies that he had proposed a Far Eastern Rugby Union comprising Australia, New Zealand, Singapore, Thailand, Sarawak, and Hongkong.

Due to the fact that the HKRU had not officially received the proposal, no comment was available, at that date. It is understood that Australia and New Zealand have shown interest in this proposal, but the HKRU, while not committing themselves to any definite course, feel that it would be more in the interest of local ruggermen if the Colony were a member of the Central Committee at Twickenham, and investigations of the possibilities are now being made.

• • •

Having now given you the news of the HKRU let us now turn our attention to those much maligned men, the referees. As was but to be expected a few have left for cooler climates, but there has

well win out in the end. Poor old Sung Tsoo seem to have had things pretty rough too with possibly as many as five players on the farewell list... I hope they can repair the damage to their fine young side..."

Big John sat staring at his fishing line for a time. It appeared to give him inspiration. Slowly he pulled it out of the water... and examined the two hooks carefully. He baited one with a big juicy bait and put a very small one on the other.

"Wong," he said with great deliberation, "I have always believed there are as good fish in the sea as have ever been taken out of it. I'm sure the Tigers and their like will get their fair share without all the ruthless grubbing that has characterised some of their competitors."

With that Big John, who hadn't had a bite all afternoon, cast his line carelessly into the sea and turned to say something to Mr Wong, but a hefty tug at his tackle brought forth a shout of elation.

He struggled to pull his prize aboard. It was a magnificent specimen... but John's eyes were all for the untouched hook which still boasted the big fat juicy bait.

"See what I mean, Mr Wong," he tempted. "The tempting baits don't always get the true prizes..."

Visits By French And Japanese Rugger Teams A Possibility This Season

By "PAK LO"

Although the beginning of the rugby season will not be upon us for a few weeks yet, it is, I feel, about time that those enthusiasts who have started training be given an outline of this season's programme, whilst those who are debating starting training in the near future may be tempted into digging out their togs and doing a few laps round the field in the near future.

First the composition of this year's Hongkong Rugby Union. The various representatives were selected a few weeks ago and rugby fans will be pleased to hear that Mike Douglas has again accepted the position of Chairman of the HKRU with Mr Slack being the Club Representative and Secretary.

The Army, Navy, RAF and Police Representatives are respectively Messrs Ledsham, Lloyd, Laiing and Coborne. In the interim between last season and this the HKRU has by no means been inactive as their activities have included contact with Japan, from which it was originally hoped that a combined Japanese and European XV would be forthcoming.

The latest information on this matter, however, is that the XV will be composed entirely of Japanese players, but at present, due to the Australian tour of Japan last year, and the fact that they are expecting a tour by the French Universities this season, they are afraid that the cost of a tour to Hongkong would be beyond their means.

Now the actual games themselves. Once more the season will consist of a series of "friendlies" followed by the Hexangular Tournament. To ensure that the latter is played to the bitter end this season the Hexangular will start on December 1. In order to accommodate this each XV in the "friendlies", which incidentally start on September 29, and of which there are a total of ten teams, will play each other once only.

At a recent meeting of the HKRU it was proposed that instead of playing on Saturday afternoons this season all the games be played on the Club ground on Wednesday nights under the floodlights.

This was an attractive proposal for not only would the crowd attraction be increased, but the players would feel the benefit of playing in the cool of the evening.

Regrettably the Services found themselves unable to agree to this for various reasons, and instead it was agreed that once a month a representative game be played under the floodlights.

FRIENDLIES—September 29, Police versus Army "C", Club "A" v Army "B", Club "B" v RAF Island, Army "A" versus Army "D", Navy versus RAF Mainland.

At the time of going to press the Army has still to decide upon the constitution of their four teams, but in the Hexangular Tournament the same rules as last year will apply in

Signed On Way Home

Gunner John Rugg was demobilised at Woolwich, and his Battery Sergeant, Major, gave him a note testifying to his footballing ability. On his way home to Scotland he stopped at Workington and gave the note to manager Norman Low. A trial match was just about to start, Rugg played at centre half against star forward Jim Duley, and did so well that he was signed professional on the spot. He is 10. 6ft 3ins. and weighs 13 st.

HIS GOOD TURN

Joe McInnes played for the Army when he was with Partick Thistle. He moved to Accrington, but could not settle in England. The little Scot was taken on by Third Lanark, and he rewarded them for "repatriating" him by scoring all of the eight goals netted against St Johnstone in the opening League Cup match.

GONE TO GERMANY

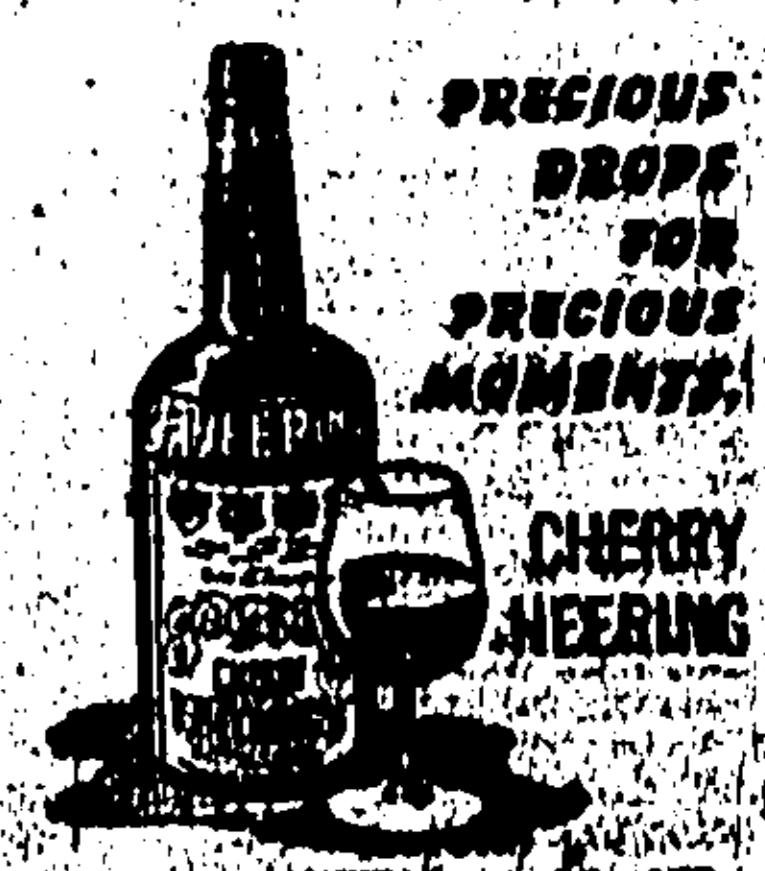
Two famous football Internationals and ex-managers have gone to Germany to coach United States troops to soccer. They are George Hardwick, ex-Middlesbrough and England, who was recently manager of Oldham Athletic and Frank Hill, formerly Arsenal and Scotland, and lately manager of Preston North End.

BACK IN ITS PLACE

A ball went flying and the umpire raised his finger. Hardly necessary for him to do so, for the batsman started walking back to the pavilion. But wonder of wonders, the ball fell back into its groove and the umpire, wrongly insisted that the batsman was out. This all happened in a Padiham-Blackburn Northern match in Lancashire.

BOXING CLEVER

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING



PRECIOUS DROPS FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS

CHERRY SHEERING

CHERRY SHEERING

CHERRY SHEERING

Spotlight Today On The Open Rinks Semi-finals

By "TOUCHER"

The First and Third Division Leagues having already been completed, and the Second Division title having been practically decided in favour of Kowloon Dock "Blues", main interest in today's bowls will be centred on the two Colony Open Rinks semi-final matches to be played at the KBGC and the race for the runners-up berth in the Second Division.

The Rinks semi-finals were called off last Sunday on account of rain after two heads had been played. On a very heavy green that day the IRC four of A. R. A. Rahman, A. H. Seemin, M. B. Hassan and O. R. Sadick had the better of the KCC four of L. Gibson, J. Chubb, F. R. Kermani and W. Hong Sling on the two heads played.

They registered a single on the first head and skip Sadick followed this up with two well-drawn shots on the next head to give his side a 3-0 lead. The IRC four seemed to revel on the heavy green and would have probably enjoyed a slight green advantage had the game gone on that afternoon.

It looks as if green conditions will be much faster this afternoon and the odds should be about even for either side.

In the other semi-final, the terrible "dark horse" combination of C. A. Goncalves, G. F. Rosario, R. A. Silva-Neto and A. V. Lopes also appeared to be slightly handicapped by the heavy green but Sunday when they ended up with a 1-3 deficit after the two heads agains the two heads.

On a faster green this afternoon, they should be able to settle down quickly to their drawing game and give their opponents a close game, despite the odds against them.

IMPORTANT BEARING

Of the Second Division League game this afternoon, that between KCC and Hong Kong Football Club will have an important bearing on the runners-up position. The Football Club are at the moment in second place, four points ahead of the Cricket Club, who how-

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

BILLY WRIGHT

By Archie Quick

Fan, early-headed, Billy Wright is just about the most likable character in professional football, and he starts season 1956/57 with the tremendous record of having played for England seventy-five times, and captained the side on over fifty occasions.

I first met up with him in the first season after the War when, apart from being selected skipper of the Army side to play the French Army in Paris he was a comparative unknown. His skill even then was so apparent at the Paris du Printemps that Sunday afternoon in 1947 that I ventured to write: "Here is a player who may one day overhaul Bob Crompton's record number of English International 'caps'."

Never did I make a truer prophecy, although it must be said that Billy has another couple of seasons to go before he can reach the Blackburn Rovers' number of appearances in Wales, Ireland and Scotland.

After all these years he remains the same unspoiled fellow he was on that French tour. He has played in every corner of the world, he has received the adulation of the public, but Billy is still a ninety-minute player for his beloved Wolves and his country. Some critics have hinted that he is drawing to the end of his career, and that Trevor Smith, of Birmingham City, will step into his shoes.

They are also touting of Roger Byrne, of Manchester United, and Johnny Hayes, of Fulham, a big successor as England captain. Says his manager, Stan Cullis: "Billy is so fit and still at the peak of his form that I expect him to be England's captain when the World Cup series in Stockholm comes along in 1958."

He is a Shropshire lad, but all his roots are in Wolverhampton where he went when he left school. He is dedicated to the Wanderers so much that he has not found time to marry. I like best his story of the FA Cup Final of 1939 between Wolves and Portsmouth. Billy was then in the Wanderers' team, and was playing in some out-of-the-way match on a field that was a pitch in name only. He took his portable wireless set along to listen to the Wembley broadcast, and became so sick with nervousness that he could not play for the Wolverhampton Juniors. One day, I believe, he will become England team manager. That's my second prophecy about this really commendable person.

More & More Clubs Are Going In For Pressure Training

Says DON REVIE

Here we go again, on the madcap merry-go-round of English football, with the 92 League teams all geared up for the nine months' slog ahead. But rarely has a season begun in such interesting circumstances as this one.

I can never remember when so many varied training programmes were adopted to prepare the players for a new season.

Most men have, at one time or another, played Soccer for fun. Few realise—unless they have had first-class experience—the tremendous work put in by League players to get themselves match fit for the opening to the season in August.

Players come back after the summer lay-off relaxed, eager to chitter about their tennis and swimming, and how they have cut their golf handicaps down. But in a few days these smiling pleasantries go by the board, as the trainers whip the boys into shape.

More and more clubs are going in for what is called pressure training, in which the players do a series of keep fit routines non-stop for 30 minutes. Sounds easy, you say.

I could name at least one club where players have been physically sick trying to keep up the pace, but they realise too well that this race to get the phys off once the season starts.

At Manchester City, for instance, we went for a five-mile walk the first morning, and then we trotted in easy stages back to the ground. Those lads who had put on weight had to wash towels round their midriffs to coax away the superfluous pounds.

In this respect the youngsters in the game have had a first class example from Roy Paul, the Manchester City skipper.

Roy, although turned 30, comes back every year as though he were just starting the game. He takes his training with the zest of a teenager.

FIT ALL SUMMER

Stan Matthews, of course, has been keeping fit all summer. Stan rarely breaks training. He has the wonderful knack of keeping his body just below peak fitness, then hops up the pace to get himself 100 per cent match fit ready for the new season. Incredibly really that a man of 41 like Stan maintains his fit at exercises all through the summer.

At Mine Road we also believe that the best way to get fit is by playing plenty of practice games. We shall have played 12 by the time we start the season.

Incidentally, Laurie Barnett of Manchester City is now in his 25th year with the club as trainer. And each year he thinks up fresh ways for keeping the boys happy and fit.

Now compare the methods of other clubs.

At Wrexham, for instance, I understand they have been running up and down the Welsh hills to build up the leg muscles; at Bury, they have been doing 30-minute spells of pressure training. The Gigg Lane club usually make a slow

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Ice.
2. John L. Sullivan.
3. 200 Metres, Hop Step and Jump, 400 Metres and the Step Put.
4. Mrs Dorothy Tyler.
5. Manchester United, Portsmouth, Fulham and Wolves.
6. Archers and darts players.
7. Tommies
8. Battle with no start
9. Ex-P.M.
10. Common rank
11. Near Woodstock
12. (a) Croquet (b) Pelota.

Take it from me, last season into form mid-way through the winter. To counter this Mr United Reserve side quite as good as anybody in the first team.

Will Arsenal recapture their former glory? A big query this. With old stars like Alex Forbes and Jimmy Logie no longer at Highbury, there is no doubt that it will be a young looking Arsenal side this year. One

sing is whether the brilliant Vic Groves will be fit after his cartilage trouble. Groves, with his sharpshooting and dash, means a lot to Arsenal's for-

TALENTED PLAYERS

Will Sunderland be among the honours? I think they must be sooner or later. Twice in successive seasons they have

reached the semi-final of the Cup. They have so many

talented players that they must click sometime. And as you

know, success in Soccer usually comes in cycles. On the law

of averages it should be Sunderland's turn to win

something this season.

Newcastle United have been one of the glamour teams for several seasons. Usually big spenders, Newcastle have not as yet bought any fresh stars and

with so many of their best

players approaching or past

their peak, this could be a

tough time for Newcastle. I

only said could be, for you

know what Newcastle are.

They usually do something

special.

Meanwhile First Division

Soccer welcomes John Charles

for the first time. I believe

Charles to be the most complete

footballer in the British Isles.

Until now he has only been

seen in Second Division football

and Internationals. Who can

doubt that Big John is now in

his rightful sphere? Who can

also doubt that along with the

ageless Stan Matthews he will

be the big box office attraction

this season?

(COPRIGHT)

IN SOUTH AFRICA THEY REGARD COMPTON AS SOMETHING OF A MIRACLE MAN

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

If I were picking the last three places in the England side to tour South Africa I would certainly include a left-handed batsman. I'll tell you why.

At the moment the party includes only one—Peter Richardson. Remembering how the England side was hamstrung last year by the persistent, accurate, leg-stump attack of Trevor Goddard, I reckon England need another left-hander to go in, mid-way in the order, as a counter.

I don't know whether the importance of this has been noted by England's top men. I suspect it has for I am not among those who think all Selectors are dummies. But it could be a vital factor in what will be an extremely tough battle against the keen Springboks.

If the Selectors think as I do their choice for this spot would seem to rest between Willie Watson and Alan Wharton. Either would fill the bill well.

I can't help feeling that it would be a true reward to the luck fell to Wharton. This has been the finest season of his career and he has been the life and soul of so much of Lancashire's batting in their splendid run at the top of the table.

I think, too, that Peter May will be hoping Denis Compton is fit enough to come into the party. With Cyril Washbrook out of the running—he is a director in a lively Manchester business—he will be needing some batting experience to add to the enthusiasm of his young er men.

MIRACLE MAN I am pretty sure South Africa will be hoping Compton goes, too. I can assure you that in South Africa they regard Denis as something of a miracle man. Mind you he has punished the Springbok bowlers so hard since the war that is hardly surprising. Even at a rough reckoning I made his aggregate against the Springboks alone at something near 4,000 runs.

It is true that Denis is not a fully fit player and probably never will be again. You can never replace a man's knee cap. But he can still bat well and I think most people would like to see him get this last tour. Especially when I tell you that one of the things that drove Denis to undertake his last and extremely painful operation was the hope that he might come through well enough to make one last trip.

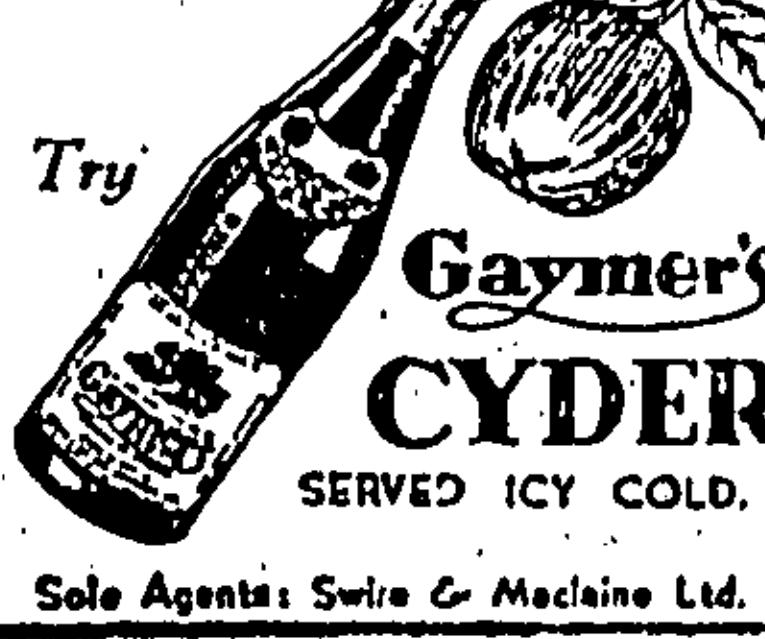
I know that, strictly speaking, sentiment should not come into team selection but I am old fashioned enough and honest enough to hope that sometimes it should.

And this is one of those cases. Compton has given more to most to this game of ours and I

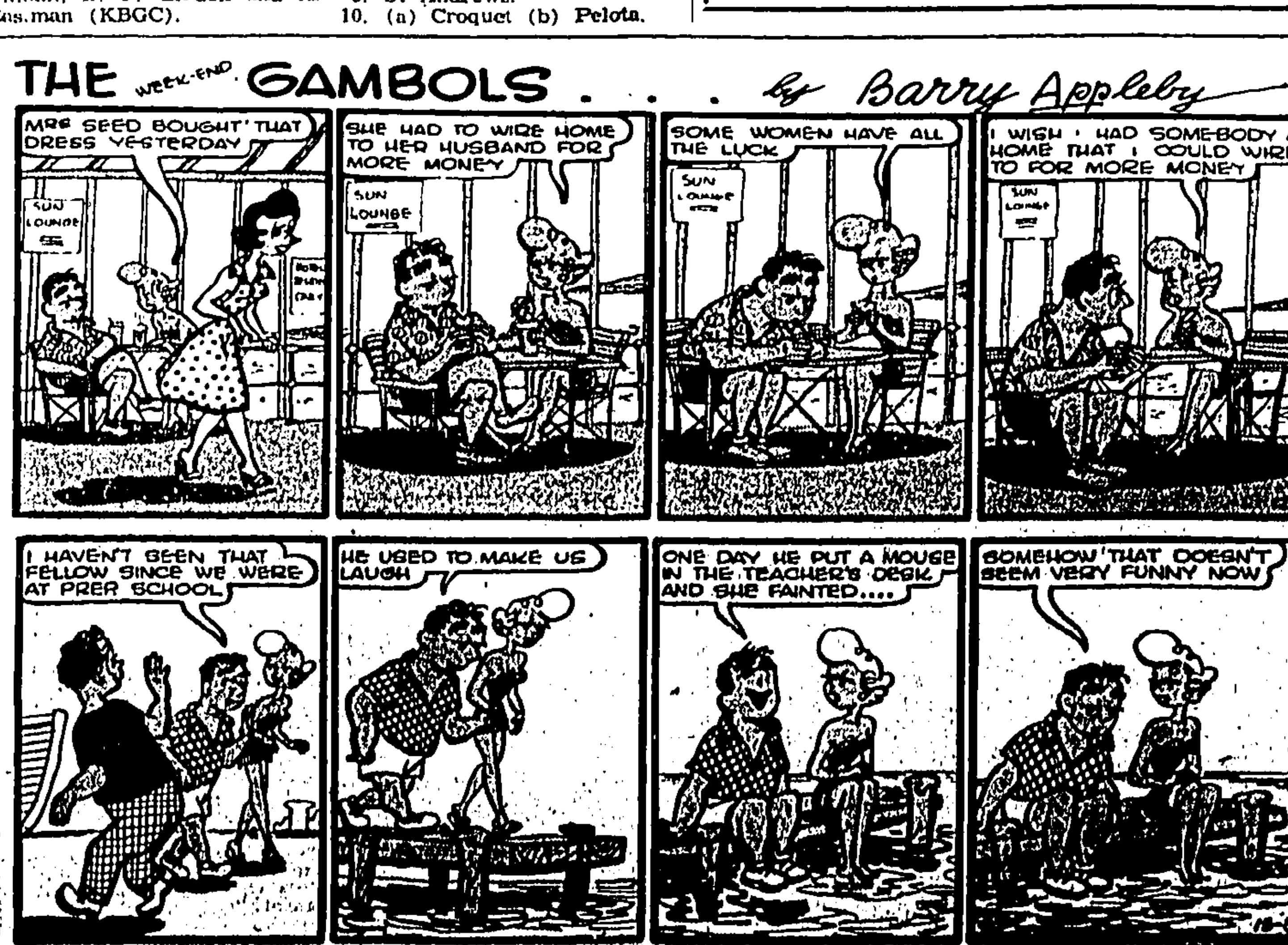
BRITISH and Best



For the most refreshing
THIRST QUENCHER



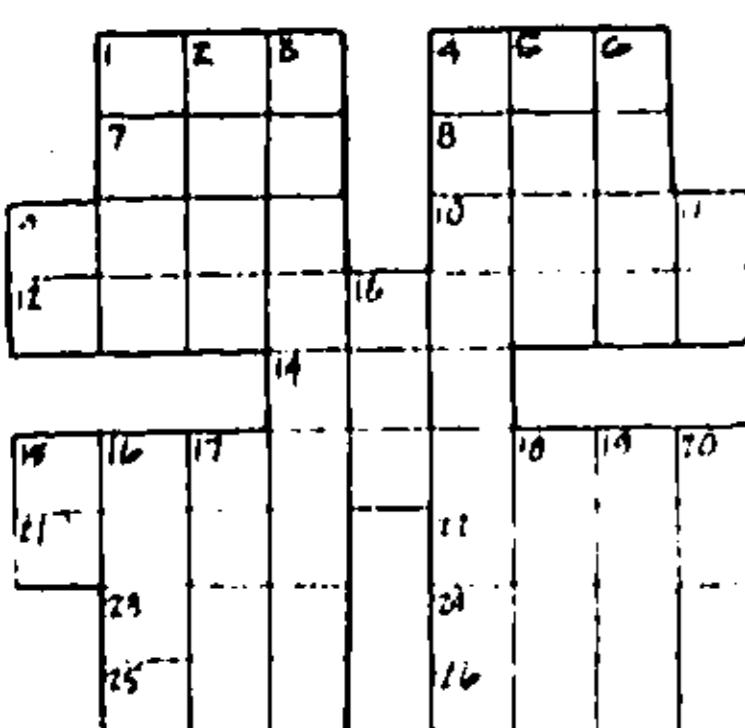
BRITISH LAGER BEER
ALLSOPP'S



FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD:



PUN FINISHERS

Complete each of the PUNS following so your word will be the one defined:

PUN 1. (tyre hole)

PUN 2. (swaby)

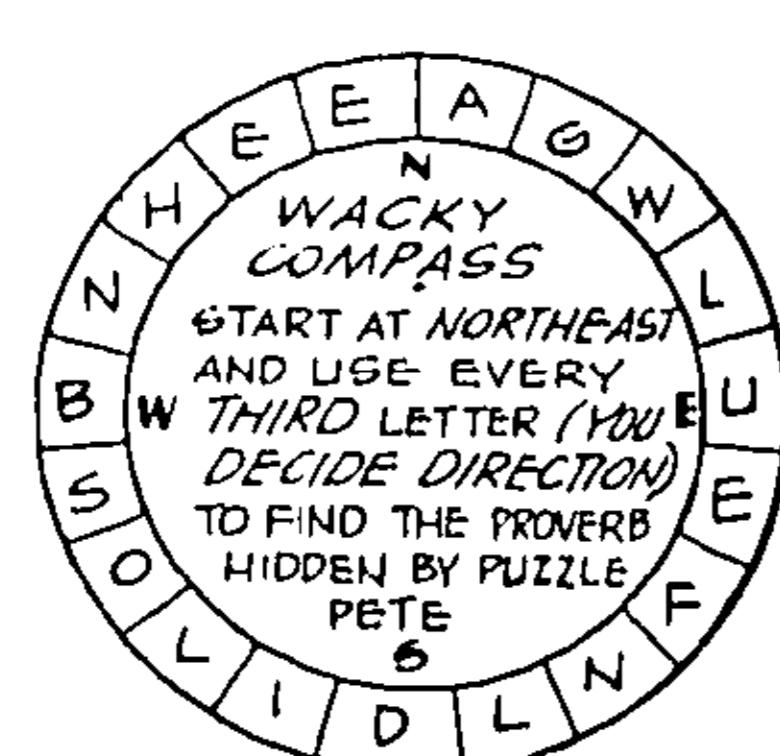
PUN 3. (sharp tang)

BEHEADINGS

Behead part of a wagon" for part of a show", repeat and have a "snaky" hit."

Behead "a sea mammal" and get "hearty", again and have a "mild beverage." Whacky!

WACKY COMPASS



(Solutions on Page 20)

ACROSS

1. Dr. Lant
4. Cooking utensil
7. Exist
8. Narrow inlet
9. Journey
10. Ailment
12. Remedies
14. European theatre of operations (ab.)
15. Give
21. Fondles
22. Ghee
23. Take to court
24. Groove
25. It is (contr.)
26. Observe

DOWN

1. Passage fee
2. Dry
3. Curbs
4. These in custody
5. Lubricants
6. Story
7. Turnspose (ab.)
11. Steamship (ab.)
13. Summer (Fr.)
15. Prepaid (ab.)
16. Pause
17. To let by case
18. Authentic
19. Royal Italian family name
20. From

TRIANGLE

CAREFUL is the key word to today's triangle, the second word is "stagger mountain crests"; third "a mule's command"; fourth "a toletry case"; fifth "change"; and sixth, "a pronoun." Can you finish it?"

CAREFUL
A
R
E
F
U
L

Ju-jitsu Illustrated In New Stamp

JAPAN is muscling into the international stamp market in a way that Britain could profitable follow.

I refer to the issue of special stamps for notable occasions, to draw attention to national sports and monuments of heritage or to commemorate famous men.

In the case of Japan, the word "ju-jitsu" is apt. For Japan's latest effort in stamps is dedicated to that fine old sport known as ju-jitsu. The stamp shows a couple of hefty types with



GAMES WITH WORDS

THE ladder below has 1 numbered steps. In each step a word is to be written to fit the 21 definitions. The top and bottom rungs have been filled in to give you a good start.

Write a five-letter word in each left-hand box. Next drop out one letter and use the other four letters to make a word for the middle box. Put the letter you dropped out in the left-hand square.

Now drop out another letter to make a three-letter word for the right-hand box. Put this drop-out letter into the right-hand square.

When you finish, the letters in each row of squares, reading downward, make two words cherished by democratic countries.

WORD LADDER

| LEFT | MIDDLE | RIGHT | ABOVE |
|------|--------|-------|-------|
| NAME | BOX | BOX | NAME |
| F | FLIER | RILE | IRE |
| 4 | 5 | 6 | L |
| 7 | 8 | 9 | |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | |
| 16 | 17 | 18 | |
| M | EMPTY | TYPE | PET |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | Y |

DEFINITIONS

- An aviator
- To make water muddy
- Anger
- One who digs coal
- Appearance
- Males
- A girl going to her wedding
- A flying animal
- To make free
- One who consumes food
- Drops falling from the eyes
- A rodent
- Dough made from flour
- Not clothed
- Lincoln's nickname
- A Spanish dance
- Strong taste or flavor
- A horse
- With nothing in it
- Metal letter used in printing
- Any animal you are fond of

(Answers on Page 20)

Why Owls See In The Dark

A LONG time ago when animals and plants were first placed upon the earth, the Creator told them to stay awake and watch for seven nights. For several days and nights, most of the plants and animals obeyed their Creator and remained wide awake.

But gradually by the end of the week, one by one they had all gone to sleep except the owl, the bats, and a very few small animals.

Among the plant life, the stately cedars, the tall pines, and the beautiful spruces with the needle-shaped leaves were watchful. The holly and the laurels also obeyed the Creator's command.

For this reason, according to the legend, the owl and a few other animals can see well at night, and a few plants and trees are ever green.

one apparently swinging the other to the floor by means of a slight movement of the arms.

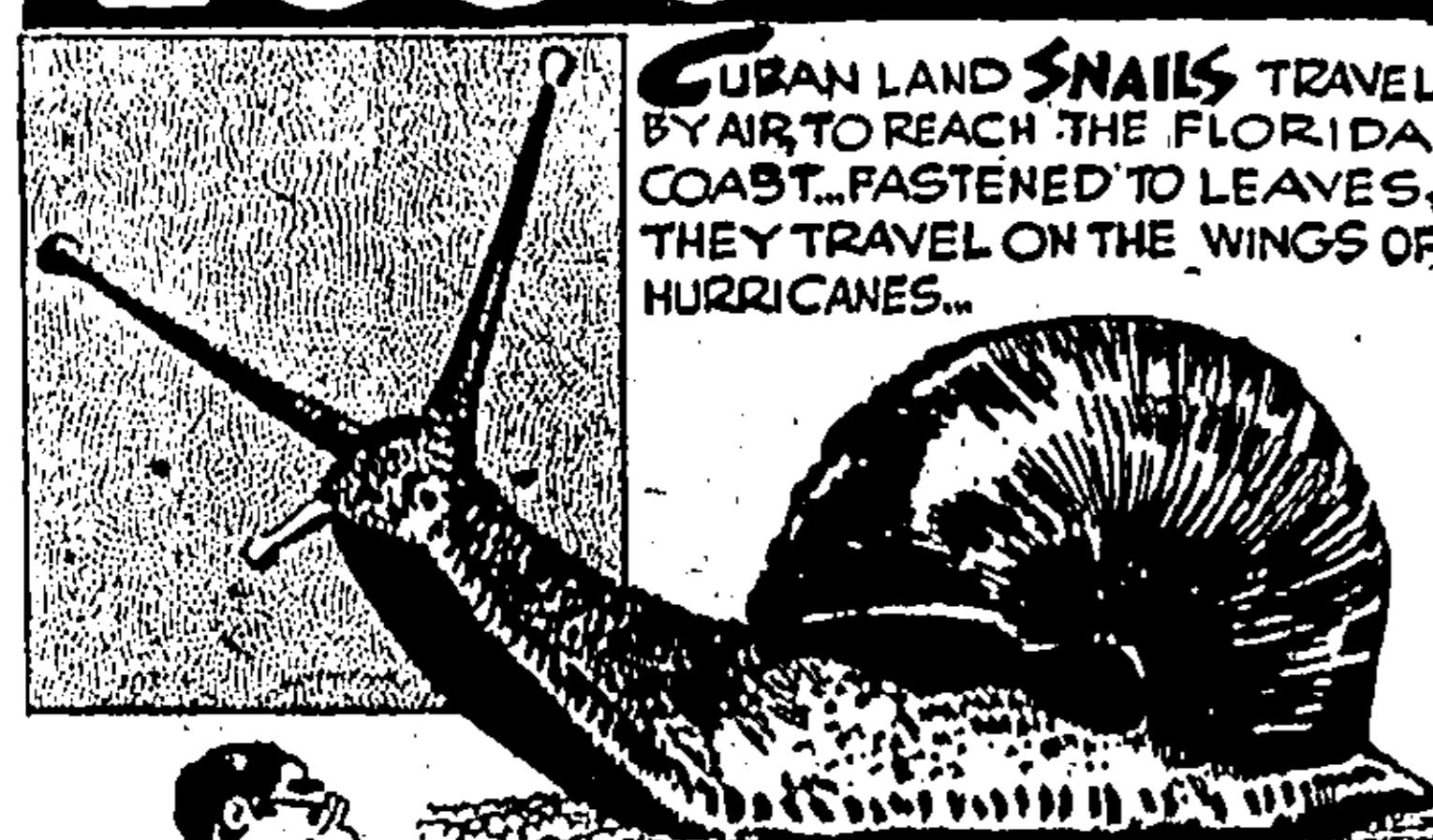
Ju-jitsu, let it be said, is one of the most popular of Japanese exports, in its full or modified form—just—it is practised in most Western countries.

Among those who are proving themselves adept recruits are the policemen of London and in some continental countries it is, I am told, compulsory for the police to learn Ju-jitsu or some equally effective method of throwing a heavier opponent.

The wrestling stamp is perforated 13 1/2, recess-printed and costs 6d. in London. Novel.

J.A.A.

ZOO'S WHO



POISONS OF VARIOUS ANIMALS ARE THE OSTRICH, WHEN HIDING, CONCEAUSES HIS BODY AND LEAVES ONLY HIS HEAD EXPOSED, SO RATTLESNAKE POISON IS USED IN YELLOWFEVER WORKS, AND THAT OF THAT HE MAY WATCH MOVEMENTS OF HIS FOE...

(Answers on Page 20)

A Little Green Snake Turns Into A Handsome Perfumed Creature

By IDA SMITH

THE little brown caterpillar had reached the lower wall of the ski shelter. He was trying to climb the last stretch of his journey up to the rafters where he would fasten himself upside-down, wiggle out of his caterpillar skin, and hang for two weeks or more encased in a horned chrysalis shell that looked like a vicious little animal. Underneath his caterpillar skin he had grown this shell.

More than a dozen other caterpillars had had the same idea. They had reached the rafters and fastened themselves up, but parasites had killed them all.

The brown caterpillar was growing very tired. He knew he would never make it up to the rafters. His chrysalis shell was almost formed and he was just about ready to shed his caterpillar skin.

"Poor tired little caterpillar," said a voice, and someone lifted him gently and placed him in a box.

For several weeks after the brown caterpillar had hatched out he had lived down along Indian Creek feeding upon wild cherry leaves. He was bright green then and about two inches long. He looked like a little green snake. His smooth

fat body was decorated with rows of polka dots. His head, much larger than his body, had two great imitation eyes to scare his enemies. His tiny real eyes were above and on the tip of his head. When frightened he would thrust out two forked horns on the back of his neck.

A number of times he had grown so fat that he had to shed his skin. But underneath, Mother Nature had always provided him with another and larger skin. The last time, instead of his skin becoming tight, it turned brown, and he began his journey toward the ski shelter. No longer did he need to be a little green snake so that he could hide among the leaves. He must now be a little brown snake, because he had to crawl over the brown earth to reach his destination, and the birds must not see him or they would gobble him up.

How the little brown snake knew there was a ski shelter, nobody knows. In the snug box he did not need to worry about rafters or parasites. Fasten-

himself to the roof of the box head down, he shed his caterpillar skin and went into a strange sleep, while the strongest of all transformations began to take place.

It was July 27 in the Prescott, Arizona, forest when the brown caterpillar went to sleep.

On the morning of August 12, 17 days later, the horned chrysalis moved. Then it popped open, and a curious creature emerged. It had a cute furry body, six legs and two large eyes. Like two great fans, its wings began slowly to unfold, and the creature became a lovely yellow and black Tiger Swallowtail butterfly.

The lady who had brought him home had removed the top of the box and placed some wire screen over it. The huge butterfly clung to the screen with his front feet so that his big wings could unfold downward, or they would have become deformed.

It was nearly an hour before the great wings had completely grown down and unfolded. Every now and then he would fan them to dry out the moisture.

About noon the lady lifted him out of the box on her finger, being very careful not to touch or injure the new wings. The butterfly stepped obediently onto her finger, and then tried out his lovely wings, and

then tried out his lovely wings.

When you finish, the letters in each row of squares, reading downward, make two words cherished by democratic countries.

NEITHER RAIN NOR HAIL NOR ROAD AGENTS WILL KEEP THE PONY EXPRESS FROM GOING THROUGH!

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Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN ... by Walter



PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

TOPSY-TURVY A topsy-turvy world where workers take their "summer" holidays in winter, bricklayers go skiing and do-it-yourself vacations are spent in forgotten villages instead of jam-packed seaside resorts, is taking shape in France.

Like many others, is one spring from the pressure of modern life. Millions more workers and their families are now getting paid holidays. They are staying away longer, for three weeks instead of the three weeks' instead of the old "factory fortnight."

But while these money-spending masses are moving to sun and sunshine, many villages and hamlets, mainly in Southern France, are losing economic speed—the elegant, efficient way of admitting that the villagers are pulling out for lack of jobs.

Soon, unless something drastic is done about it, so many workers will be taking paid-by-the-hour holidays that they will be competing with British and other foreign tourists for the same beds in the peak summer season.

Fortunately, a bright spark at the Ministry of Tourism has had the brainwave: Why not use the "abandoned" villages for holidays?

They lack jobs but they have a good climate and are attractive to resorts.

He clapped the two ideas together and the own-your-own-holiday-home movement was born.

Of course, big sums have to be overcome. It is really a trend rather than a plan.

The problems? These are of two kinds:

1. Funds are needed to buy the villages from the owners. Nowadays, only groups are wealthy, so the revival plan makes a special appeal to employees' clubs, student and other associations to take over "Shangri-La" villages in departments like the Dordogne, in the Southwest, or the Ardèche, in the Southeast.

Many of the disused houses are not comfortable. They need refurbishing and this is where do-it-yourself comes in.

Workers have to be persuaded to take off-peak holidays, to ski, skate and toboggan instead of sunbathing. Some of the forlorn villages are in the Alpine ideal for winter holidays.

But fathers want their children with them. Here the in situ is to develop the infant embryonic ski-schools for children. Doctors can help, too, by recommending winter vacations as "good for them."

Factories must be urged not to close in summer and send

all their employees away at once.

Technical snags are the main hindrance here, apart from tradition. Factories must also be encouraged to decentralise, which could bring back local industries to the "lost" villages and persuade the villagers who have remained to stay on.

This in the stern view of M. Roger Lenoir, "mission chief" at the Secretariat of State for Public Works, which also handles transport and tourism, is that summer holidays in some industries are a great hindrance to the industry in general.

The worst offenders are public works and building. There is a tremendous housing shortage. Yet 600,000 building employees take holidays in the rush summer season—the best period for construction—and many bricklayer and plasterers on the "hole" in winter because there is little for them to do.

"It is," says M. Lenoir tartly, "as if hotel staff took their holidays in summer."

But M. Lenoir has already got the support of a number of holiday associations and the approval of the hotel loan society, the Credit Hotelier.

Experiments with 12 villages and hamlets in the Haute-Loire department, he points out, have shown that houses can be "simply but agreeably restored" and already factories in the St Etienne area town are sending them holiday customers.

SILENT Olegent. **CITIZEN** Rublis, a 33-year-old Latvian, was born in as a New Zealand citizen by Minister of Internal Affairs Sidney Smith—in deaf and dumb language through an interpreter.

Rublis has been in Wellington since 1949. He is a presser in a clothing factory and a first-rate athlete.

He is trying to raise money to send a New Zealand team to the deaf and dumb Olympics in Rome next year.

He is unmarried and is the first person ever to be naturalised by a Minister of the Crown.

EASTERN A rift between Red China and India may be brewing. The Chinese claim that the insurgents in Tibet have been helped and in some cases led by Indians and that the Indian government has done nothing to stop them.

Observers take the claim as just one more round in the jockeying between Nehru and Chou En-lai for the leadership in Asia, but regard it as a significant pointer.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—

Even though everything may not go as originally planned, you should have a pleasant time, anyway.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—

You should strive to enlarge your circle of acquaintances today, for it will increase happiness.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—

Take more active part in social life. You may find that a self-imposed ivory tower sometimes becomes very dull indeed!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—

This can be a pleasant children's day. Plan fun for your own—or the neighbour's, if gestations on planning the schedule of events.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—

Take it easier than usual today, and let down any mounting pressures. The week to follow will be a busy one.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 21)—

Your health may need a little care this week, so plan restful relaxation for today.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 22)—

This is one of those days for inspirational thinking and planning. But when it comes to action, think twice.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 20)—

Make this a day when you do a few things that you want to do, for a change. Instead of following the plans of others!

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—

After your usual morning devotions, plan a day of relaxing recreation appropriate to the day. Relax and have fun.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—

Some neighbourhood activity may need your help. Offer suggestions on planning the schedule of events.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—

Take it easier than usual today, and let down any mounting pressures. The week to follow will be a happy time for those at home.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22)—

Good fortune should be smiling. Anticipate a time for profit-making in some financial enterprises. Make decisions.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 22)—

If you have legal matters to attend to, this is the moment for making important decisions. Act promptly.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—

You may be adventurous, in spirit, and can be a leader of profit-making in some partnership ventures.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—

Property affairs should be smooth. Look for opportunities to invest in some business ventures.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—

You may be a leader of profit-making in some partnership ventures.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 21)—

Investment of time and energy in some business ventures can prove highly profitable if you know what you are doing.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22)—

Investment of time and energy in some business ventures can prove highly profitable if you know what you are doing.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 20)—

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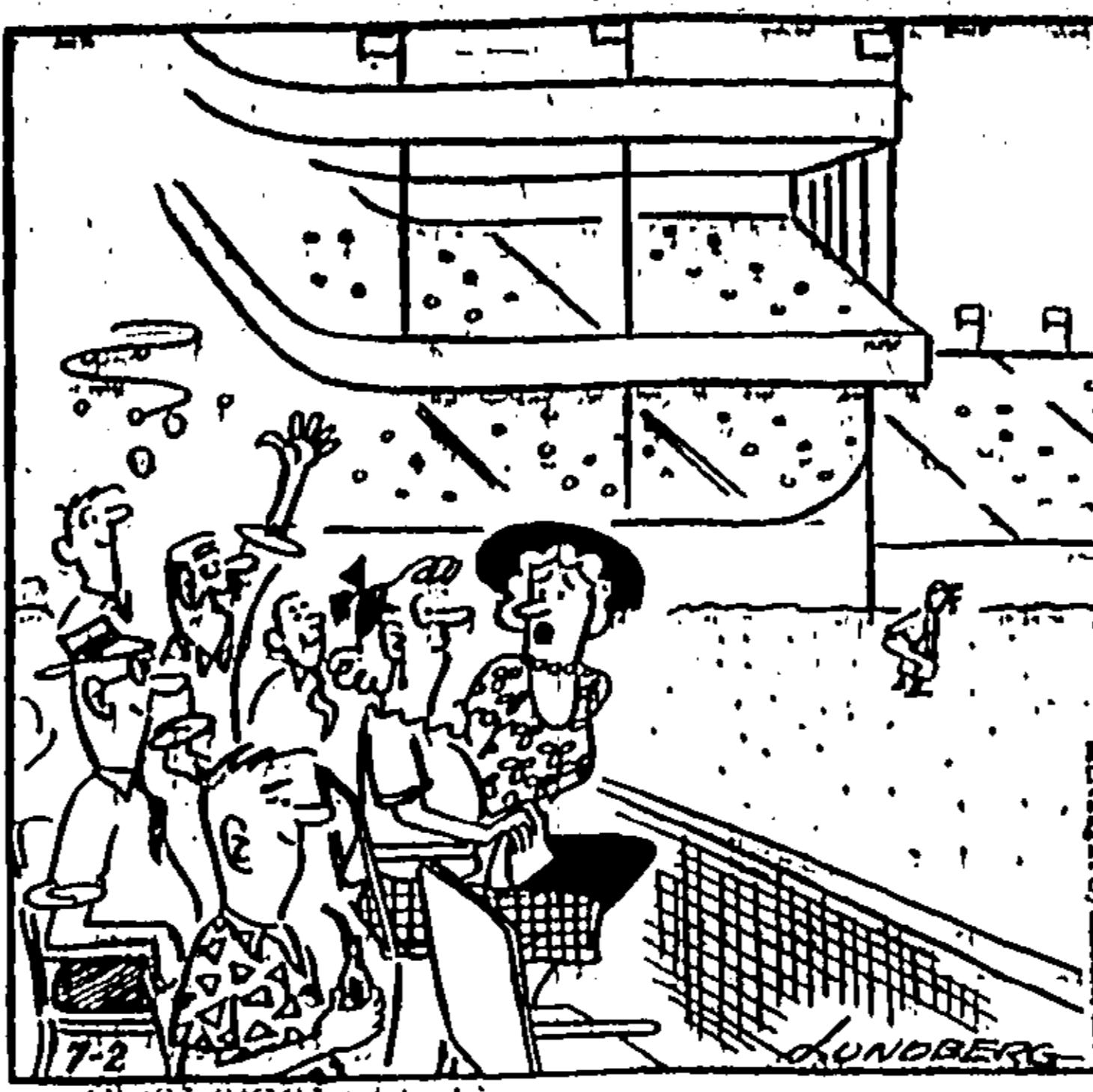
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This Funny World



• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Sometimes Crime Pays At Bridge

By ORWELL JACOBY

SOUTH should pass East's opening bid of four spades in today's hand. North would double and four spades would be set two tricks. The actual result was more exciting. Declarer won the first trick in dummy with the ace of spades, ruffed a spade, and led out two top trumps. East discarded the queen of diamonds, and South wished he hadn't bid so much.

Declarer next took the ace of diamonds and led a diamond to the king. West discarded a spade. A third round of trumps then handed the lead over to West.

What would you return if you were West? Think before you answer.

A spade is no good. Dummy ruffs, while South discards the losing diamond. Now a low



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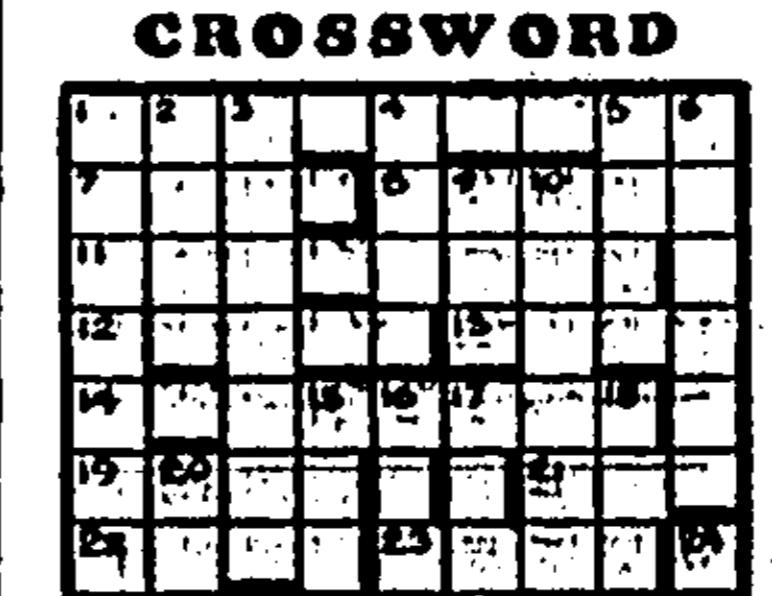
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CHINA MAIL

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1956.

NEW!
SHEAFFERS

Feathertouch
BALLPOINT

JOHN CLARKE'S
CASEBOOK

INCIDENT IN SOHO

IT needs some nerve to arrest a man like Thomas. For he is Welsh and has a Welshman's gift of setting the English language alight whenever he speaks his mind, so that his speeches have the authority of pronouncements by the Old Testament prophets, and those who fail to heed them take, you feel, a risk.

News of Thomas reached two policemen on duty in Soho, the other afternoon. A man rushed up to them, "I'm from the Labour Exchange," he panted, "there's a bit of trouble."

EXCITED

THE policemen followed him back to the employment exchange. Thomas was on the pavement outside the building—a man in late middle age, whose thinning hair was grey, but whose splendid eyebrows were black as if his anger made them so. He seemed excited.

"What's the trouble?" the policemen asked.

The man from the Ministry began to explain.

"Puh, you a blooming liar," Thomas cried.

COME TOMORROW

THOMAS charged into the exchange. The police followed. Thomas began to harangue a clerk behind the counter. "You'd better leave here," one of the policemen advised, not unkindly. "Try coming back tomorrow."

"I want to see the manager," said Thomas, none too careful now about the adjectives he used.

He was escorted out. He tried to get back. He was arrested for using insulting behaviour likely to cause a breach of the peace.

At Bow Street next morning Thomas pleaded not guilty to the charge before Sir Laurence Dunne.

I WANT WORK

THE story was told by two policemen. "Any questions?" Sir Laurence asked Thomas.

Thomas seemed in forgiving mood. "You know how it is, he said, "the police officers have to corroborate what each other says."

"What do you want to say?" the chief magistrate asked, and his tone was sympathetic.

"Only this," said Thomas.

"Want to get work, I want to pay my way."

I WAS INSULTED

"I'M a painter by trade, but I've lost an eye and I get dizzy now, up ladders. So I went to the Labour for a job. On two successive days they offered me jobs which I did not take becos they was in hotels in deplorable conditions.

"Beccos I didn't take the jobs, they blacklisted me, and wouldn't give me another. I'm in deplorable financial circumstances, and I must have a job to pay my way."

"Well all I know," said Sir Laurence, "is that you won't do yourself any good by losing your temper and using bad language. You are discharged conditionally."

"Hat I got to pay the costs of this court?" asked Thomas indignantly.

"No, there's nothing to pay now. But there will be if you come back," said Sir Laurence.

"Well, thank you, sir, thank you very much indeed," Thomas said, and with a bow, and with his pride and his pocket intact, he went away.

Arrest Denied

Algiers, Aug. 24.

An official French spokesman today categorically denied reports from Cairo that the French military authorities had arrested and sentenced to death an Egyptian journalist.

The Cairo reports identified the journalist as El Hany Hussein, a reporter for the weekly El Mousawir.

There are no Egyptian journalists in Algeria at present, it was stated here.—France-Press.

Australians Avert Disaster

HARVEY AVENGE'S 'DUCKS' MADE AT OLD TRAFFORD

London, Aug. 24.

Another very interesting and entertaining day's cricket in the fifth and final Test match at the Oval saw Australia make a great fight back after being in a desperate position.

At one time, five wickets were down for only 47 runs and then, after a slight recovery, seven wickets were down for 111 runs. However, the Australians ended this second day only 49 short of England's total with two wickets still in hand, including that of Keith Miller.

The proceedings had begun with Australia capturing the three remaining tail-end England wickets at a cost of 24 runs, of which skipper Peter May claimed 16 in bringing his score to 83 not out, scoring his runs in 288 minutes, with nine fours. He finished only two short of his 1,000 as captain of England in two series.

Ron Archer, who started England's tail end collapse by taking three wickets in the last 15 minutes yesterday, claimed two more this morning for figures of five for 53.

May Not Keen

Peter May, the England captain, did not seem particularly keen to prolong the innings. Apparently, he was more anxious to make his opponents bat on a pitch which had been rendered tricky after heavy evening rain.

May's tactics proved justified for within half an hour of the start, Australia had lost three of their first innings wickets for 31 runs.

It was Tyson who made the initial break-through for England but it was really a glorious catch by Lock at short fine leg that accounted for McDonald.

He played a correct back stroke to Tyson. The ball left the bat like lightning, only an inch or two above the ground, Lock picked the ball off his toes with superb ease.

After that, Surrey's "terrible twins," Laker and Lock, got to the tourists and the wickets began to fall at regular intervals.

Although the wicket was responsive to spin, it was not the guile alone of the England spinners that was responsible for the dismissals, some of the Australians contributing to their own downfall.

Powerful Support

It was Neil Harvey who started the Australian revival in a fighting innings. The Australian left-hander held out for two and a half hours and his valuable 39 completely redeemed his two "ducks" at Old Trafford.

Harvey eventually turned a vicious spinner of Laker's from the off to May at forward short-leg. Harvey had been joined by Miller when the fifth wicket and the famous all-rounder gave his partner powerful support.

Judiciously mixing powerful hitting and resolute defence, Miller hit two sixes and two fours in 197 minutes at the wicket.

Australians looked like succumbing again to the spin of Jim Laker and Tony Lock when they were two hundred behind with half their side gone. But Miller joined down Neil Harvey in a stand of 43 which brought the score to within sight of the 60 needed to avert the follow-on and he remained to inspire the tail-enders to fight back.

With volatile Richie Benaud he put on 43 for the eighth wicket, and he helped his pace bowling colleague Ray Lindwall add 44 for the unfinished ninth wicket partnership.

Record

Laker, though heavily punished late in the day, had the satisfaction of breaking another record. His four wickets, costing

Carmen Yuen Gives Pleasant Recital

Last night Miss Carmen Yuen gave a piano recital at the Queen Elizabeth School Hall, which brought much pleasure to an enthusiastic audience. The concert was in aid of the School Building Fund.

Mrs. Yuen, who is a pupil of Professor Harry Ore, is evidently not aiming to be a professional pianist, as she is already in her fourth year of music studies. But she will always be a good musician and have a real musician's approach to the works she chooses. The programme itself was almost perfect in its construction, if conventional, but it lost nothing thereby. One cannot go wrong with a programme which reads: "Bach—Beethoven—Brahms." Moreover, Miss Yuen plays from memory throughout this quite lengthy recital; only once did her memory falter, and on that occasion she covered the lapse remarkably well.

FIRST PART

The first half of the programme consisted of a Partita by Bach in six movements, Beethoven's "Farewell" Sonata Op. 81a, and two intermezzi by Brahms.

Miss Yuen is at her best in the lighter and more delicate passages, and the "Courante" movement of the Partita was especially neat and nimble.

She was less happy in the "Sarabande," a slower piece, it is not necessarily simpler, it is sometimes much more complicated. The final "Caprice" was again fluent and well controlled.

Her sparing use of the pedal in the Bach is much to be commended.

The Beethoven Sonata was the least satisfying item of the evening.

When Miss. Yuen played last year for a Sino-British Music Group Chamber Concert, I found her delicate and accurate, and wondered how she would deal with a major work. This Beethoven Sonata is a work of major proportions, and though Miss. Yuen tackled it bravely, she has not yet the power or ability to communicate its profundities, however much she may feel them herself. The last movement—the episode of the reunion—was more successful.

The two Brahms Intermezzi were given deftly and unexpectedly, but needed an element of tempestuousness, which is always present in Brahms to a certain degree, even in his most serene work.

Boucher had signed up for a fight here on September 1 and fixed his wedding day for a week later. The fight was postponed a week so Boucher accepted to wed and box on September 8.—France-Press.

SECOND PART

The second part of the programme opened with two of Debussy's "Images" being "Hommage à Rameau" and "Mouvement," followed by Rachmaninoff's "Melodie" in E Major, and "Humoresque." These suited Miss. Yuen well, particularly the "Humoresque," which has a kind of cheerfulness.

The two Spanish pieces by de Falla from his set of four represented no difficulties, but the "Spanish" character of them was not outstanding; it is necessary to experience that at first hand before one can convey it.

The final work was Chopin's Impromptu in F sharp, which Miss. Yuen managed very well, considering it changes mood so often. The running passages were particularly effective and the rather abrupt ending—an octave and then a simple tonic chord—was given its right emphasis. Miss. Yuen received a fine ovation and played as an encore a piano arrangement of a Mozart song.

If Miss. Yuen can find the time, she should certainly continue diligently with her music, for it is known that doctors often make excellent musicians (witness our own Dr. S. M. Bard) and she will experience and give much real pleasure from her playing. It is a tribute to her and to her teacher that she gave such a good account of herself last night, in the midst of her concentrated studies.

Answers—1. Remuille, 2. Flanders, 3. Army, 4. Melksham, 5. Battle, 6. Oxford, 7. Troops, 8. Oudendrecht, 9. Churchill, 10. General, 11. Blenheim, 12. Marlborough.

NAMEAKES

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SURREY FAIL TO GAIN POINTS

London, Aug. 24. Surrey, failing to take any points from their drawn match with Derbyshire, lost some of their advantage at the top of the County Cricket championship table today.

Lancashire and Gloucestershire, their nearest rivals, won in the current series and the position at the top is now Surrey 192 points from 24 games, Lancashire 178 from 26, and Gloucestershire 176 from 26.

Surrey rallied today with a three-figure second wicket stand with a century from Michael Stewart, before declaring. But Derbyshire, left with a maximum of two hours to score 142 for outright victory, never took up the challenge.

Spin Bowling

Lancashire had won yesterday and Gloucestershire, in the current series, and the position at the top is now Surrey 192 points from 24 games, Lancashire 178 from 26, and Gloucestershire 176 from 26.

There were thrills at Lord's and Southend. Northamptonshire, for the first time since the teams met in 1930, beat Middlesex at headquarters while Essex, off the fifth ball of the day's final over, defeated Yorkshire at Southend.

Middlesex had the worst of a rain-affected pitch, losing their last six wickets for 30 runs to leave the opposition to score 146. But with six men out, for 39 Northants were in trouble. Then Georgia Tribe (42) and a ninth wicket unbroken stand of 49 between Keith Andrew and Bob Clarke took the Middlesexers to a two wickets win.

Miss. Yuen had the worst of a rain-affected pitch, losing their last six wickets for 30 runs to leave the opposition to score 146. But with six men out, for 39 Northants were in trouble. Then Georgia Tribe (42) and a ninth wicket unbroken stand of 49 between Keith Andrew and Bob Clarke took the Middlesexers to a two wickets win.

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